

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



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# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1950.



THE CROSSING OF THE 38th PARALLEL BY TROOPS OF THE KOREAN PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC: A VIEW OF A MILITARY PARADE IN SEOUL, CAPITAL OF THE REPUBLIC OF SOUTH KOREA, NOW MENACED BY COMMUNIST FORCES.

Troops from the Communist territory of North Korea, the Korean People's Republic, crossed the 38th parallel, which since the end of the war has served as a frontier between the two regions, into the Republic of South Korea on June 25. Shortly after noon the North Korean wireless station at Pyongyang declared that a state of war had been effective since 11 a.m., but Dr. Syngman Rhee, the President of South Korea, did not accept the broadcast as an official

declaration. U.S. Military Government ceased in South Korea on August 15, 1948, and the Republic of Korea was proclaimed. In the north, the Russians established the Supreme National Assembly, which, on September 12, 1948, proclaimed the "Korean People's Republic." Our photograph of Seoul, capital of South Korea, was taken on August 15 last, when the Republic celebrated its first anniversary, with a military parade.





By ARTHUR BRYANT.

FOUR hundred years ago the people of this island—or, to be accurate, of the southern half of the island called, when our Scottish partners allow it, England—found themselves in a very uncomfortable predicament. They felt they were being stifled: as Hitler, that uncomfortable man, used to put it, encircled. To the south of them were the French, incessantly and alternatively plotting or warring against them. To the north were the Scots doing likewise. There had been a time when the English had held nearly three-quarters of France and had almost conquered Scotland—though never quite, for the Scots, though, by English reckoning, troublesome, were an invincibly valiant race. They, therefore, felt all the more acutely this deprivation of additional *lebensraum*, which they had come to regard, in the way that human beings come to regard most things, as a kind of right. To make matters worse, their merchants, who had hitherto conducted the bulk of their overseas trade with the ports of Northern Europe, found themselves being shut out of such ports by the monopolising tendencies of the German Hanseatic League.

There was still worse. During the past half-century the world had suddenly expanded. A series of astonishing voyages by Portuguese, Spanish and Italian mariners had opened to the brave, adventurous, Christian peoples of Europe the doors of immense oceans and of the fabulous and in some cases completely unknown lands which fringed them. Vasco da Gama and his colleagues had gone south, rounding the Cape of Good Hope and finding a sea route to the golden Indies and China; Columbus and his successors had gone west, discovering an entirely new continent and yet a further ocean beyond it. It was for European man the most wonderful revelation and opportunity, both spiritual and material. Yet from that opportunity, it seemed, England was to be barred out. By a decree of the Pope, the use and control of the newly-discovered oceans and of the lands beyond them were granted to two countries, Spain and Portugal—at that moment on the point of becoming one through the martial expansion of the former. And those countries, or at any rate Spain, possessed both the determination and the power to enforce that monopoly and bar out by physical force all interlopers. For during the past century Christian Spain had suddenly grown into a vast imperial State that threatened to dominate both Europe and the world. A series of brilliant conquests—the Spanish infantry, long used to warring against the Moors, were the finest on earth—and even more brilliant marriages had made the King of Spain ruler of the Low Countries and of most of Italy, Emperor of Germany and lord of the Americas and of their immense realised, and still greater potential, wealth. His gold and arms constituted infinitely the most powerful force seen on earth since the days of imperial Rome.

There was a further adverse, or seemingly adverse, factor in the situation. The English, or at any rate their leaders, had recently thrown in their lot with the Northern European peoples who, in the early part of the sixteenth century, had repudiated the control of the Catholic Christian Church by a corrupt Italian hierarchy. It appeared, however, that they had backed the wrong horse, for the Catholic Church, roused by the impact of so alarming a schism, had purged itself and inaugurated a powerful crusade, backed by the full terrors of the Inquisition, to stamp out heresy and punish heretics. Behind that crusade, now called the Counter-Reformation, lay the might of Imperial Spain, whose late ruler, the representative of the old Holy Roman Emperors, had taken, with a new seriousness, the responsibility of the temporal sword. His successor, King Philip, took it still more seriously. For a few years—it was just four

centuries ago—the presence on the English throne of a Queen regnant who had refused to repudiate the churchman's allegiance to Rome, opened to England an alternative to the perilous isolation and encirclement in which she found herself. But that alternative involved absorption, through

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO: ILLUSTRATIONS AND QUOTATIONS FROM "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF JUNE 29, 1850.



BLACK PRINCE STRAWBERRY PLANT, GROWN BY MR. CUTHILL, CAMBERWELL.

"For this prolific and early kind of strawberry, Mr. Cuthill, of Camberwell, has just received a certificate of merit from the Horticultural Society, for well-ripened examples from the open ground. The Black Prince... is well flavoured, and very productive... it travels well, and will keep longer on the plant after it is ripe, and the fruit keep longer after it is picked, than any other sort. It is the king of strawberries for preserving, being ten days before any other good sort, and an enormous bearer. Mr. Cuthill has sold it this year, ... at four shillings a pound..."

NOTE.—This fine old strawberry (which was first produced as early as 1822, at Isleworth) was much grown commercially, and although superseded by larger varieties was considered "indispensable" in the epicure's garden as late as 1925. It is regarded as extinct, but possibly still exists in old remote gardens.



THE WRECK OF THE ORION STEAMER: THE VESSEL SINKING.

In *The Illustrated London News* of June 22 1850, the wreck of the Orion steamer was fully reported, and in our issue of June 29 we published four engravings of the incident, one of which we reproduce here. "On Tuesday evening, it became known, through the medium of the electric telegraph, at Liverpool, that the Orion steamer, a regular packet running between that town and Glasgow, was wrecked on a sunken rock off Portpatrick, on the coast of Scotland. ... Not many minutes after she struck, the bows went down under water, and she heeled over to the starboard side, so much so that no one could stand except by holding by the sides." A Correspondent from Portpatrick writes: "I am still of opinion that at least the lives of nearly one hundred persons have been lost in this heartrending affair..."

the marriage of Queen Mary of England with Philip of Spain, into the new universal Spanish empire. And Englishmen, insular then as always, did not like that alternative. It was accompanied, too, in its initiatory phase, by a bloody persecution, through fire and stake, of English heretics, *anglice* Protestant martyrs. Under the shock of this injudicious totalitarian persecution the English, hitherto lukewarm about the religious controversies that were splitting Europe, became exceedingly stubborn. They turned their backs on the Roman Church, and have kept them so turned, for better or worse, ever since.

That was a historical fact of immense importance. So was the determined effort which Englishmen made in the second half of the sixteenth century to break the economic and political blockade which the enemies of England had placed round her. Under the deceased Mary's half-sister, Elizabeth, who embraced with politic circumspection the Protestant heresy, the English went out in their ships, first as individual adventurers and later as a community, to win a place in the sun for themselves or, rather—for they cared little for the sun—in the gold and spices and precious merchandise which were to be found where the sun shone. In fifty adventurous years they broke the blockade and opened the seas of the world to themselves and all other traders who had the enterprise and courage to use that libertarian opportunity. There were only three millions of them, and I doubt if in all the records of human history there was ever a braver or more splendid achievement by a nation. Even the Jewish liberation from Egypt and the Greek defiance of Persia were lesser feats, certainly less extensive feats, in comparison.

From that achievement stemmed the world as we know it to-day, at least the free Western half of it. The United States of America, the British Commonwealth of Nations and the modern conception of democracy, transmitted from the English seventeenth century through Washington and Lafayette to the French revolutionaries, took shape from it. And from it arises in part the dilemma in which a British Government and, though they know it not, the British people now find themselves. On the one hand, the all-powerful United States—itsself the offspring of the English sixteenth century—is demanding that Great Britain, the most dependable and defensible part of Western Europe, should merge its economic sovereignty in a new United Western Europe: a union on whose existence the defence of the West against Communism is seen in America to depend. On the other hand, four centuries of English and British history and the immense weight of sentiment, established outlook and vested interest to which they have given rise, have made this island, not a part of the European Continent,

from which it may be said to have broken with the loss of its last French dominions and the repudiation of the Roman Church, but the parent and centre of a world-wide political and economic empire or commonwealth, far vaster in extent and population, though not in wealth and power, than the United States. Of that Empire, or Commonwealth, as it has now become, the United States, for historical reasons, has always been both politically and economically jealous, so that elements of sentiment and vested interest on the other side of the Atlantic also enter into the problem. Its solution is therefore going to tax the resources of statesmanship on both sides of the Atlantic more, perhaps, than any other great problem of our time. But of one thing one can feel certain: that Britain cannot repudiate her history without ceasing to exist as a great nation. That Great Britain should cease to be so within ten years of the Battle of Britain and her defence of the Atlantic and of the Middle East would be a strange alteration in terrestrial affairs. It would also be one of momentous—and possibly, for the human race, tragic—consequence.



# SOUTHERN KOREA INVADED: AN ACT OF AGGRESSION CONDEMNED BY U.N.



THE SECURITY COUNCIL OF THE UNITED NATIONS CONDEMNS THE NORTH KOREAN INVASION OF SOUTH KOREA AND ORDERS A "CEASE FIRE." IN THE MEETING WHICH WE SHOW, CHINA, CUBA, ECUADOR, EGYPT, FRANCE, INDIA, NORWAY, THE U.K. AND THE U.S. VOTED FOR THIS MOTION, YUGOSLAVIA ABSTAINED. RUSSIA WAS ABSENT.



OCCUPIED BY THE NORTH KOREANS IN THEIR FIRST MOVE AGAINST SOUTH KOREA: THE FRONTIER TOWN OF KAESONG.



(ABOVE.) CELEBRATING THE SOUTH KOREAN REPUBLIC'S RECOGNITION BY THE UNITED NATIONS ON DECEMBER 15 LAST YEAR: PART OF THE HUGE CROWD IN SEOUL.

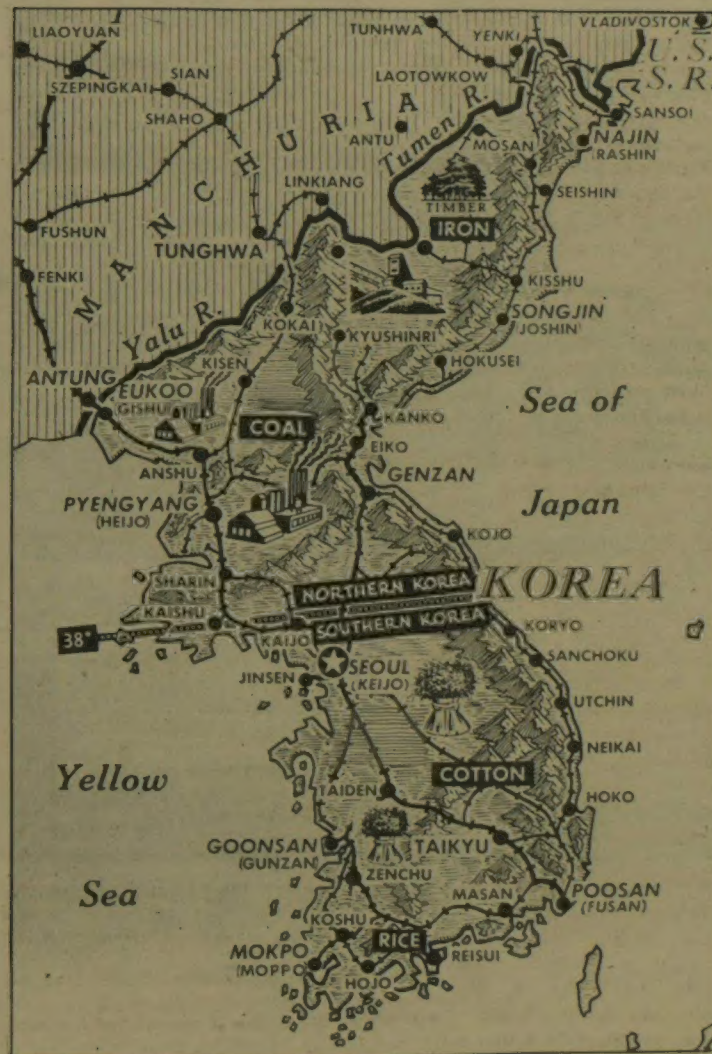


SOUTH KOREA'S AMBASSADOR TO WASHINGTON, MR. MYUN CHANG (LEFT), GREETED BY THE U.N. SECRETARY-GENERAL, MR. LIE.



SOUTH KOREA'S PRESIDENT, DR. SYNGMAN RHEE, IN SEOUL. HE WAS ELECTED IN JULY, 1948.

ON our frontispiece we report the sudden and unprovoked aggression of Communist North Korea against the Republic of South Korea. The sequence of events is somewhat confused, but, at the date of writing, appears to be as follows. Apparent discrepancy of dates is accounted for by the International Date Line lying between Korea and the United States. At about 4 a.m. on June 25, North Korean artillery began a bombardment at the frontier north of Seoul, crossed the frontier at eleven points, and by 9.30 were reported to have occupied the frontier town of Kaesong. Shortly after noon the North Korean radio at Pyongyang announced that a state of war had been effective since 11 a.m. News reached Washington at 9 p.m., June 24 (11 a.m. June 25 in Korea). The State Department called for a meeting of the Security Council, which was in session by 3 p.m. June 25 (U.S. date and time). Russia was not present owing to the presence of the Chinese delegate, and a motion condemning the aggression and calling for an immediate "cease fire" was passed by nine votes to none, Yugoslavia abstaining.



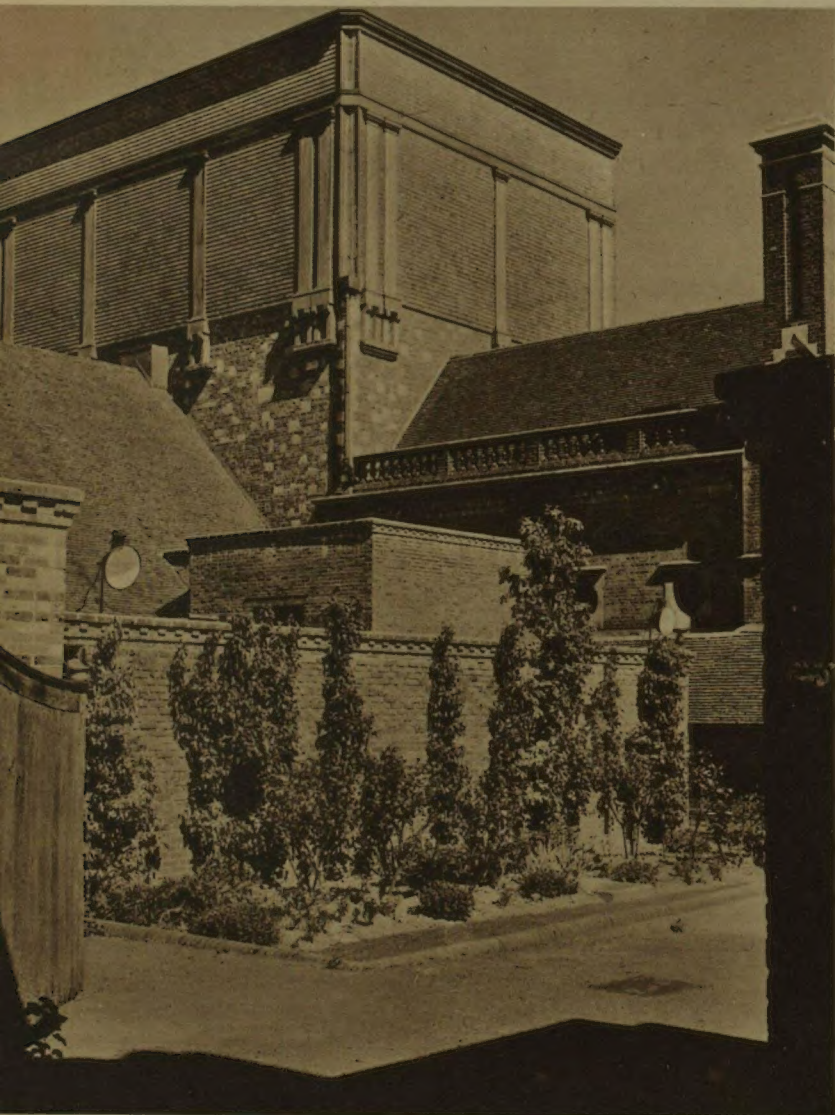
A MAP OF KOREA, SHOWING THE 38TH PARALLEL, WHICH SERVES AS A FRONTIER BETWEEN SOUTHERN KOREA AND THE COMMUNIST PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF NORTHERN KOREA.



## OPERA AT GLYNDEBOURNE AGAIN: THE SETTING FOR THE FESTIVAL.



SEEN ACROSS THE EXPANSE OF LAWNS: GLYNDEBOURNE, MR. JOHN CHRISTIE'S SUSSEX HOME, TO WHICH HIS FESTIVAL OPERA HOUSE IS ATTACHED.



THE GLYNDEBOURNE OPERA HOUSE, SHOWING THE TOWER: A FESTIVAL SEASON OF MOZART OPERA IS BEING GIVEN THERE FROM JULY 6 TO 23, WITH FRITZ BUSCH AS CONDUCTOR AND CARL EBERT AS PRODUCER.

This year sees the revival of one of the most enjoyable musical events of the summer in this country—the Glyndebourne Festival of Mozart Opera at Glyndebourne, the opera house which Mr. John Christie built adjoining his home in Sussex. Not only will two Mozart operas be given from July 6 to 23, but, for the first time since 1939, Carl Ebert and Fritz Busch—those two great artists who were together responsible for the high quality of the pre-war Glyndebourne productions—will be reunited, for Ebert is producing and Busch is conducting the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra. The two operas to



ILLUSTRATING THE BEAUTY OF THE GROUNDS, IN WHICH MEMBERS OF THE AUDIENCE MAY STROLL DURING THE INTERVALS: A VIEW OF GLYNDEBOURNE MANSION AND OPERA HOUSE.



A PERFECT PICTURE OF AN ENGLISH GARDEN IN SPRING BEAUTY: THE LAKE OF GLYNDEBOURNE, A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN WHEN THE IRISES WERE IN FULL FLOWER.



KEPT SOLELY FOR THE USE OF MEMBERS OF THE COMPANY: THE ARTISTS' GREEN ROOM, ADJOINING THE THEATRE AT GLYNDEBOURNE.

be given for seven performances each are "*Die Entführung aus dem Serail*," in the original German (perhaps better known as "*Il Seraglio*"), and "*Così fan tutte*." "*Die Entführung*" is to have a new production by Ebert, in settings and costumes designed by Rolf Gérard, and "*Così fan tutte*" is being given, by kind permission of the Edinburgh Festival Society, in Rolf Gérard's sets and costumes, as produced by Carl Ebert at the Edinburgh Festivals of 1948 and 1949.

Photographs by Roger Wood.





CONDUCTED BY DR. FRITZ BUSCH (AT THE PIANO): RICHARD LEWIS, MARIO BORRIELLO, MARGARET CALMUS AND BLANCHE THEBOM (L. TO R.), AND (BEHIND) APRIL CANTELO REHEARSING.

THE whole operatic company assembled at Glyndebourne on June 12 and are continuing to rehearse daily before the opening on July 6 of the Mozart Festival Season, which continues until July 23. The fact that Glyndebourne operatic productions are always so well rehearsed ensures the remarkable perfection

[Continued below.]

## OPERATIC REHEARSALS AT GLYNDEBOURNE, AND LEADING ARTISTS FOR THE SEASON.



WITH THE VIENNESE SOPRANO SENA JURINAC AND THE BARITONE ERICH KUNZ: DR. FRITZ BUSCH (CENTRE), WHO HAS RETURNED TO CONDUCT AT GLYNDEBOURNE THIS YEAR.

[Continued.]

Hungarian buffo-bass, Endré Koreh, has a great reputation for his rendering of the part of Osmin. He is a fine singer, and an actor with brilliant gifts for comedy. Sena Jurinac, who sang Dorabella, the mezzo-soprano part in "Cosi", last year in Edinburgh, is this year cast for Fiordiligi, the soprano, as her

[Continued below.]



CARL EBERT GIVING INSTRUCTIONS FOR COMIC "BUSINESS" IN "DIE ENTFÜHRUNG."



REHEARSING "DIE ENTFÜHRUNG": RICHARD HOLM (BELMONTE), ENDRE KOREH (OSMIN), PROFESSOR CARL EBERT AND MURRAY DICKIE (PEDRILLO) (L. TO R.).

[Continued.]

which characterises them. The producer, Professor Carl Ebert, is himself an actor of distinction. The singers who will be heard this year include a brilliant young German coloratura soprano, Ilse Hollweg. She sings Constanza in "Die Entführung," and will be heard in Edinburgh as Zerbinetta in "Ariadne." The

[Continued above, right.]



A REHEARSAL SNAPSHOT OF THE PRODUCER, CARL EBERT, HIMSELF A DISTINGUISHED ACTOR.



THE PRODUCER, WITH A LEADING LADY ON EITHER ARM: CARL EBERT, WITH (RIGHT) THE ITALIAN SOPRANO ALDA NONI, WHO WAS HEARD IN EDINBURGH LAST YEAR, AND (LEFT) BLANCHE THEBOM.

[Continued.]

voice has now a greater range. Richard Holm, the Belmonte for "Die Entführung," is a German tenor, who comes with the reputation of not only singing the part brilliantly, but also looking the handsome hero to perfection. Each of the two operas to be given will have seven performances.

Photographs by Roger Wood.



# NEWS IN PICTURES FROM NEAR AND FAR: THE CAMERA RECORDS CURRENT EVENTS.



UNDER WAY AT THE START OF THE CRUISING CLUB OF AMERICA'S RHODE ISLAND-TO-BERMUDA RACE; IN WHICH 47 AMERICAN AND 6 BRITISH VESSELS STARTED.

The first home in the ocean yacht-race from Newport, Rhode Island, to Bermuda was Mr. J. N. Brown's *Bolero*, but this was beaten on time allowance by *Argyll*, a 57-ft. yawl owned by Mr. W. T. Moore, of Long Island. At the time of writing the only ships capable of beating *Argyll* were the small Class "C" yachts with big time allowances, but it was considered unlikely that one could still force a surprise finish. The first British yacht was Mr. J. H. Rawlings' *Gulvain*, which finished ninth.



FIGHTING THE FLAMES IN THE BRUNSWICK DOCK, LIVERPOOL: THE FIREFLOAT WILLIAM GREGSON THROWING WATER INTO THE BLAZING 6539-TON FULANI.

More than 100 firemen, with twelve fire-engines and the firefloat *William Gregson*, were involved on June 21-22 in the struggle to save the blazing Elder Dempster cargo-ship *Fulani*, which had been loading a general cargo for West Africa in the South Brunswick Dock, Liverpool. The fire was raging in three holds and for about four hours the firemen were able to take their hoses on to the deck before they had to abandon the ship, many of whose plates were red-hot. Their fight was later continued from the quayside.



OPENING THE "WILLIAM AND MARY" EXHIBITION AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM: THE NETHERLANDS AMBASSADOR, JONKHEER MICHIELS VAN VERDUYNEN, SPEAKING.

On June 20 the Netherlands Ambassador opened at the Victoria and Albert Museum, South Kensington, an exhibition commemorating the tercentenary of William III. and consisting of objects of art of the age of William and Mary. A number of the chief exhibits are illustrated on other pages of this issue.



INDIA'S NATIONAL EMBLEM, THE LIONS OF ASOKA, WHICH IS REPLACING THE IMPERIAL CROWN ON ALL INDIAN PUBLIC BUILDINGS: THE BRONZE EXAMPLE WHICH WE SHOW WAS RECENTLY INSTALLED ON THE DOME OF PARLIAMENT HOUSE, NEW DELHI, BEING THE FIRST OF THE NEW EMBLEMS TO BE SO INSTALLED.



THE MUDLARKS: PLAYERS LEAVING THE FIELD AFTER THE FIRST RUGBY LEAGUE TEST MATCH AT SYDNEY, WHICH ENGLAND WON 6-4.

Mud was the dominating feature of the first Rugby League Test match, which England won by 6 points to 4 on the Sydney cricket ground recently. Although the mud-plastered players are indistinguishable, it may be assumed that those smiling are members of the English team.



CELEBRATING THE METROPOLITAN BOROUGH'S GOLDEN JUBILEE WITH FLOWERS: FULHAM'S FLORAL COAT OF ARMS IN THE LAST STAGES OF PREPARATION IN BISHOP'S PARK.

The Golden Jubilee of the Metropolitan Boroughs of London is being celebrated this year, and to mark the occasion the Borough of Fulham will have its coat of arms in full flower at Bishop's Park. Our photograph shows the design in the last stages of preparation.



## PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK.

### PEOPLE AND EVENTS IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



**THE EARL OF WESTMORLAND WITH HIS BRIDE, FORMERLY MISS JANE FINDLAY, AFTER THEIR WEDDING.**  
At St. Margaret's, Westminster, on June 19, the marriage took place of the Earl of Westmorland, son of the late Earl and of the Countess of Westmorland, and Miss Jane Findlay, daughter of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Roland L. Findlay, of Naseby Woolleys, Rugby. The best man was the Hon. Julian Fane (brother of the bridegroom).



**MR. F. CAPEL HANBURY—FROM THE PRESENTATION PORTRAIT BY MR. JAMES GUNN.**  
On June 24, Mr. F. Capel Hanbury, Chairman of Allen and Hanburys, Ltd., the well-known firm of manufacturing chemists and makers of surgical instruments, was presented by members of the firm with his portrait painted by Mr. James Gunn, to mark the completion of more than fifty years with the company.



**CELEBRATING THE GOLDEN JUBILEE OF THE WALLACE COLLECTION: THEIR MAJESTIES, WITH THE DUCHESS OF KENT.**  
On June 20 the King and Queen, with Princess Margaret and the Duchess of Kent, attended an evening party at Hertford House to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of the Wallace Collection. The Royal party were received by the Trustees and Sir James Mann, the director of the Wallace Collection.



**MR. ALFRED CLARK.**  
Died on June 16, aged seventy-six. A pioneer of the gramophone industry, he was associated with Edison in the invention of the phonograph. American by birth, he became a British subject in 1928. He was the first chairman of Electric and Musical Industries Ltd., merger company controlling the Gramophone (H.M.V.) Co.



**OPENED BY LORD MOUNTBATTEN: AN EXHIBITION OF PICTURES GIVEN TO THE NATION BY THE ARTIST, MR. NORMAN WILKINSON, WHO CAN BE SEEN WITH EARL AND COUNTESS MOUNTBATTEN**

On June 22, Vice-Admiral Lord Mountbatten of Burma, who was accompanied by Lady Mountbatten, opened an exhibition entitled "The War at Sea," at the National Maritime Museum, Greenwich. It contains fifty-two pictures, illustrating every phase of the war at sea between 1939 and 1945, painted by Mr. Norman Wilkinson and presented by him to the nation. The exhibition was due to remain open until the [Continued on right.]



**SUPERINTENDENT M. K. LLOYD.**  
To be Director of the Women's Royal Naval Service in succession to Director Dame Jocelyn M. Woolcombe, from November 22. Miss Lloyd joined the W.R.N.S. in 1939, and while a rating served as a driver and a writer. She became Superintendent, W.R.N.S. Portsmouth Command, in 1946.



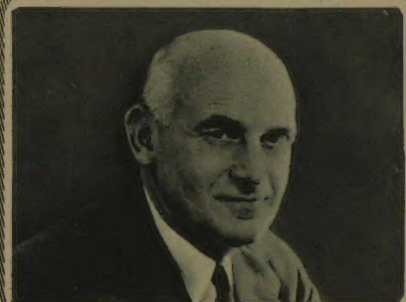
**Mr. G. BRAND VAN ZYL.**  
Arrived in England on June 16, accompanied by his wife, to spend a holiday in this country. Mr. Van Zyl has been Governor-General of the Union of South Africa since 1945. He was administrator of Cape Province, 1942-45. The Chief Justice, Mr. E. F. Watermeyer, is acting for him during his absence.



**SIR ERIC COATES.**  
Appointed Chairman of the Overseas Food Corporation in succession to Sir Leslie Plummer. Sir Eric Coates, who is forty-two, has been a full-time member of the board of the Overseas Food Corporation since November, 1949. From 1947-49 he was chief of Finance Division, Control Commission for Germany.



**PROFESSOR PHILIP B. MOON.**  
Has been appointed Poynting Professor of Physics and Director of the Department of Physics at Birmingham University in succession to Professor M. L. E. Oliphant, who is returning to Australia in July. Professor Moon has been at Birmingham University since 1936. His publications include papers on atomic and nuclear physics.



**MR. FRANK H. DAWSON.**  
Appointed General Manager of the Cunard Steamship Company in succession to Mr. Robert Crail, who is retiring from the position of chief executive of the Company. Mr. Dawson, a director and deputy-general manager of the Company, will take up his appointment on July 1. He has been with the Company for about thirty-eight years.



**THE RETIRING BRITISH HIGH COMMISSIONER BIDS FAREWELL TO BERLIN: GENERAL SIR BRIAN ROBERTSON AFTER HIS ADDRESS.**  
General Sir Brian Robertson visited Berlin to bid farewell to the city at a special meeting of the City Assembly on June 15, and inscribed his name in the Golden Book. He is seen in our photograph seating himself after making his speech, with Mr. McCloy, the U.S. High Commissioner, on his right and M. François-Poncet, the French High Commissioner, on his left.



**MR. AVERELL HARRIMAN (LEFT), WHO IS TO BE A SPECIAL ASSISTANT TO PRESIDENT TRUMAN, WITH HIS SUCCESSOR, MR. MILTON KATZ.**  
On June 16, it was announced that President Truman had appointed Mr. Averell Harriman, the E.C.A. Administrator, to a new post of special Assistant to the President. His new duties begin in August. Mr. Harriman has nominated as his successor as E.C.A. Administrator his deputy, Mr. Milton Katz. Mr. Katz, who is forty-two, is a lawyer, was educated at Harvard, and has done some anthropological exploration.



## A KING WHO HAS MADE HISTORY AND WRITTEN HISTORY.

"MEMOIRS OF KING ABDULLAH OF TRANSJORDAN": Edited by PHILIP P. GRAVES.\*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

"IN the name of Allah the All Merciful. This is the record of my life to which I entrust the events of my days.

"I am Abdullah, son of Al-Husain, who was the leader in the Arab revolt, wakener of his people from their slumber and founder of their Kingdom, son of Ali, son of Muhammad Amir of Mecca, son of Abdul Mu'in, son of 'Aun; my mother being Abidiyah, daughter of Abdullah son of Muhammad, son of Abdul Mu'in, son of 'Aun, son of Muhsin, son of Al-Hasan, son of Abdullah, to whom are related the Abadleh of the nobles of Mecca." Thus, in the firm tones of one speaking from a minaret, the most eminent Arab prince of his day opens a remarkable and varied narrative.

King Abdullah is now sixty-eight, so in his earlier chapters he takes us back to a world very different from the world in which we now live. When he was a young man the Sultan at Constantinople ruled, or, rather, misruled extensive European lands and a great Empire in Asia and North Africa, all those countries which are now called the Arab States being under his sway. The first battles in which Abdullah, with his father, engaged were waged side by side with Turks against rebellious Arabs, for the Sultan was still Commander of the Faithful. Even then "victory," for Abdullah, was spoilt by the atrocities of the Turkish soldiers, who burnt many villages and killed innocent people, and his father, who had witnessed horrors, "began laying the foundations of the Arab revolt," which became inevitable once the Young Turks were in control.

Some years before the Kaiser's War, Abdullah was elected as M.P. for Mecca in the Ottoman Parliament. In Cairo, on his way to Constantinople, he made the first of those contacts with Englishmen which became increasingly frequent as the years passed by. Abdullah was staying with the Khedive when Lord Kitchener arrived. "Lord Kitchener came in, a tall, impressive figure. The introductions were made and we shook hands. The Khedive then said: 'This is his father's right-hand man and he was wounded in one of his father's campaigns.' Lord Kitchener pointed to his own neck and said, 'Here is a wound which I got in the Sudan.'—'Your Lordship is a target which cannot be missed,' I said jokingly, 'but short as I am, a Bedouin hit me.'"

Ship was taken for Constantinople and there was a little episode which typifies the kindness and humour

She was very beautiful as well as charming, and I think she made Shakir jealous, for he said in his own tongue, 'Why could she not ask me for my head-dress?' I laughed and ordered my servant to let me have another. He brought it at once and I put it on. By now the poor girl was confused and did not know what to do. 'Keep them as a souvenir,' I said. Then I introduced myself and said that I was



A DISTINGUISHED STATESMAN AND MONARCH: KING ABDULLAH OF TRANSJORDAN.

(From a pastel drawing by Eric Kennington.) Reproduced from the book "Memoirs of King Abdullah of Transjordan"; by Courtesy of the Publishers, Jonathan Cape.

the Ottoman Member of Parliament for Mecca. She thanked me and told me that she was the daughter of the Romanian Consul at Alexandria." That sort of thing is pleasant relief in a book which is necessarily devoted in the main to wars, ambitions and devious politics.

It was an odd Parliament to which he had been elected. "Members of the Ottoman Parliament were elected from all the races which constituted the Empire. Unfortunately, the party of Union and Progress nominees were always elected because, except in the Hejaz, the Government influenced the elections through the Governor-General and District Governors. In Yemen and 'Asir the Governor-General used to nominate the deputies on condition that they were Unionists, and by this I mean that what was outwardly an election was in reality no more than a nomination." We have heard of that sort of system elsewhere since then. The Young Turks vigorously attempted, in the interests of their party and their race, to extend their bureaucratic system to the Hejaz, and friction increased. On the outbreak of the 1914 war the Emir Husain (later briefly King of the Hejaz) wrote to the Sultan imploring him "not to enter the war on the side of Germany, as this would be either ignorance or high treason": he was aware of the vulnerability of Arabia to attack from the sea. A deaf ear was turned: the result was that the Emir declared that he would not join in the "Holy War" unless the Sherif's position in Mecca was recognised as his hereditary right and Syria and Iraq were granted autonomy. The reply consisted of menaces, and in June, 1916, the Arab revolt began at Mecca.

There ensues a graphic account of the war and of attendant negotiations with the British, rather timid about repercussions in India. Abdullah did not hit it off with T. E. Lawrence. "I was suspicious of his influence among the tribes. . . . In Faisal's army, however, he had a free hand, and through the money he spent and the words he talked, became the uncrowned King of the Arabs and was regarded as the moving spirit in the revolt. He was certainly a

strange character. His intrigues went as far as an attempt to influence me against my own father on the pretext that my father was obstinate. I sent his messenger back with this reply: 'Tell your friend that my father is my lord and king. I shall be content with this relationship to the end of my days.' In fact, Lawrence rendered the Arabs the greatest service by reiterating that my father was determined in his aims. Lawrence appeared only to require people who had no views of their own, that he might impress his personal ideas upon them."

On these remarks certain comments may be made. Lawrence certainly was difficult, and probably showed no great regard for Abdullah and Husain. Sir Ronald Storrs says: "Faisal spoke of him to me with a good-humoured tolerance which I should have resented more if I had ever imagined that Kings would like King-makers." Abdullah cannot be reproached for being utterly loyal to his father. Yet everything was at stake for the Arabs. And out of his own mouth Abdullah on a later page gives the impression that Lawrence may have detected the father's failing faculties before the loyal son noticed them. "After the battle [a dreadful defeat] there began a period of unrest and anxiety as to the fate of our movement, our country and the person of our King. On returning to headquarters I found my father ill and nervous. The disease from which he died was already attacking him. He was now bad-tempered, forgetful and suspicious. He had lost his quick grasp and sound judgment." He certainly had; had he not been a mule he might have remained King of the Hejaz. As it is, that throne is lost, but the family has acquired the thrones of Transjordan and Iraq. Ibn Saud, leader of the wild, puritanical and iconoclastic Wahabi hordes, is now firmly seated at Mecca, and is shocking his predecessors by giving the Americans concessions for gold- and oil-prospecting in the neighbourhood of the Holy Cities.

Lawrence was surely devoted to the Arab cause: in a sense he died for it: his later career shows his disgust at the way in which (as a result of muddled and bewildered double dealing) we let the Arabs down: the jungle of the Sykes-Picot Agreement, the McMahon Correspondence and the Balfour Declaration is still enough to depress anybody. Whatever the Balfour Declaration intended, it did not intend what has happened: hundreds of thousands of Arabs turned out of their homes to be displaced persons in Transjordan. But King Abdullah has not weakened at all in his resolve, if possible, to secure a resurgence of Arab power in those parts: he envisages a federation of Transjordan, Syria and the Lebanon. Whether that will happen no man could say; but no sensible man could fail to admit that



A MAN OF "GREAT HUMANITY AND DELICACY OF FEELING": KING ABDULLAH (RIGHT); WITH BRIGADIER R. J. C. BROADHURST, WHO HAS WRITTEN THE INTRODUCTION TO THE BOOK, AND GENERAL GLUBB PASHA (CENTRE).

of the author—who, after all, is a considerable poet in his own language. "The attention of the passengers was attracted by our Arab clothes and head-dresses. A young Romanian girl was bold enough to ask me to put my scarf and head-band on her head. She then looked into a mirror and clapped her hands.

\* "Memoirs of King Abdullah of Transjordan." Edited by Philip P. Graves, with an Introduction by R. J. C. Broadhurst. Illustrated. (Jonathan Cape 15s.)



IN ARAB LEGION UNIFORM: HIS HASHIMITE MAJESTY, KING ABDULLAH I. OF TRANSJORDAN. ON JUNE 2, 1949, TRANSJORDAN BECAME "THE HASHIMITE KINGDOM OF THE JORDAN."

the equilibrium in those parts is anything but stable.

The annotation is quite excellent and must have caused the editor almost as much trouble as the King took to write the book. The name of the translator is not immediately apparent, but one of the many prefatory notes reveals that he is a Mr. G. Khuri, of Haifa. He has done his work well.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 34 of this issue.



# SUPPORTED BY THE NEWLY FORMED BELGIAN CABINET: KING LEOPOLD, WITH HIS SECOND WIFE AND FAMILY.

THE result of the Belgian elections held early last month was a narrow majority for the Christian Social (Catholic) Party, which favours the return of King Leopold and the ending of the Regency. On June 8 M. Duveusart formed a Government, and it is stated that he and several of his colleagues are extremely anxious to find a solution to the Royal question which will resolve it in a spirit of national concord. It will be recalled that the referendum on the King's return, last March, failed to produce a solution.

(Continued below.)



A FAMILY GROUP: KING LEOPOLD, HIS SECOND WIFE, PRINCESSE DE RÉTHY, AND THEIR SON PRINCE ALEXANDER; AND (BEHIND) THE CROWN PRINCE.



WITH HIS ELDEST CHILD, PRINCESS JOSÉPHINE CHARLOTTE (b. 1927), DAUGHTER OF THE LATE QUEEN ASTRID: KING LEOPOLD OF THE BELGIANS.



WITH HIS SECOND WIFE, PRINCESSE DE RÉTHY, FORMERLY Mlle. MARIE LILIAN BAELS, WHOM HE MARRIED IN 1941: KING LEOPOLD OF THE BELGIANS.



A FAMILY GROUP IN THE LIBRARY AT THE ROYAL VILLA AT PREGNY: PRINCESSE DE RÉTHY, PRINCE ALEXANDER AND KING LEOPOLD, AND (STANDING; L. TO R.) PRINCESS JOSÉPHINE CHARLOTTE, THE CROWN PRINCE AND PRINCE ALBERT.



WITH HER STEPSON, THE CROWN PRINCE BAUDOUIN, DUKE OF BRABANT: PRINCESSE DE RÉTHY, SECOND WIFE OF KING LEOPOLD OF THE BELGIANS.



A FAMILY GROUP OUTSIDE THE ROYAL VILLA AT PREGNY: PRINCE ALBERT, CROWN PRINCE BAUDOUIN, THE PRINCESSE DE RÉTHY, PRINCESS JOSÉPHINE CHARLOTTE AND KING LEOPOLD; AND (IN FRONT) PRINCE ALEXANDER, SON OF THE PRINCESSE DE RÉTHY.



KING LEOPOLD, PRINCESS JOSÉPHINE CHARLOTTE, THE PRINCESSE DE RÉTHY AND (PARTIALLY CONCEALED) THE CROWN PRINCE BAUDOUIN, DUKE OF BRABANT: A RECENT PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN SWITZERLAND.

(Continued.)

The Government's programme was due to be debated when Parliament met—on or about June 28 being the expected date. The Socialists are strongly opposed to the King's return, and the General Council of the Belgian Socialist Party on June 18 adopted a resolution declaring that he could no longer be considered as King of the Belgians,

but as the leader of a political party. King Leopold's first wife, Queen Astrid, died in 1935, and he married Mlle. Baels in 1941. Crown Prince Baudouin was born in 1930, Prince Albert in 1934, and Princess Joséphine Charlotte in 1927. Prince Alexander, only child of the King's second marriage, was born in 1942.





WHERE MODERN SCIENCE IS APPLIED TO THE DETECTION OF CRIME: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE METROPOLITAN POLICE LABORATORY AT NEW SCOTLAND YARD; SHOWING CHEMICAL TESTS IN PROGRESS.



A SCRAP OF PAINT WHICH ASSOCIATES A PARTICULAR CAR WITH THE SCENE OF AN ACCIDENT: AN EXAMPLE OF HOW THE MICROSCOPE IS USED TO PROVIDE EVIDENCE.



BEHEIVED TO BE HARMLESS, BUT A DANGER IN THE HOME: A QUIVER OF BLOW-PIPE DARTS SENT TO SCOTLAND YARD FOR ANALYSIS AND FOUND TO BE HIGHLY POISONOUS.

The Metropolitan Police Scientific Laboratory was formed at Hendon in 1935, and in 1949 it moved to New Scotland Yard. It is one of seven forensic science laboratories in the country, but it is unique in so far as the other six are under the direct control of the Home Office, whereas the Metropolitan Police Laboratory is part of the Criminal Investigation Department of the Force. Its

## SCIENTIFIC AIDS FOR THE C.I.D. IN THE METROPOLITAN POLICE SCIENTIFIC



ON THE TRACK OF A FIRE-RAISER: A JAR CONTAINING PORTIONS OF A BROWN SUIT REMOVED FROM THE SCENE OF A FIRE AND AWAITING THE TEST FOR PARAFFIN.



(RIGHT) HOW THE PETTY THIEF IS TRAPPED: INVESTIGATORS WHICH STAIN THE HANDS AND CLOTHING OF ANYONE TOUCHING THE ARTICLES TREATED WITH ESEM.



USING AN INSTRUMENT FOR THE ANALYSIS OF MINUTE PARTICLES FOUND IN POISONING CASES: DR. C. E. TURBITT, DEPUTY DIRECTOR, WITH A PHOTO-ELECTRIC ABSORPTIOMETER WHICH CAN ANALYSE QUANTITIES BEYOND THE SCOPE OF THE ANALYTICAL BALANCE.

purpose is to evaluate material evidence by the use of every proved scientific means. Recently a number of Press representatives were conducted over the laboratories and shown how science is applied to the detection of crime. The Laboratory is under the direction of Dr. Henry Smith Holden, and is equipped with the latest types of scientific instruments such as the photo-electric absorptiometer,

## THE WAR AGAINST THE CRIMINAL: LABORATORY AT NEW SCOTLAND YARD.



TESTING FOR POISONS IN THE LABORATORY: ARSENIC BEING CONVERTED TO VOLATILE ARSINE, WHICH IN TURN PRODUCES A COLOURED STAIN ON REAGENT PAPER.



AN INSTRUMENT WHICH CAN BE USED TO WEIGH A SINGLE HUMAN HAIR: THE ANALYTICAL BALANCE IN THE SCOTLAND YARD LABORATORIES HERE SEEN BEING OPERATED BY DR. NORMAN MCCULLUM IN A DEMONSTRATION OF SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS USED IN THE DETECTION OF CRIME.

which can analyse quantities beyond the scope of the analytical balance— itself an instrument of such delicacy that it can be used to weigh a single human hair. Also on exhibition were special dyes which stain the hands and clothing of the petty pilferer; and invisible "catch-the-thief" powders which can be placed on coins, notes and other articles and which, under ultra-violet rays, can



SEARCHING FOR THE SPECK OF DUST WHICH IN CRIME FICTION AND REAL LIFE OFTEN PROVIDES A VITAL CLUE: DR. IAN HOLDEN USING A SPECIAL VACUUM CLEANER TO REMOVE PARTICLES FROM CLOTHING.



USED FOR IDENTIFYING POISONS AND OTHER LIQUIDS: A FRACTIONAL DISTILLATION UNDER REDUCED-PRESSURE APPARATUS BEING DEMONSTRATED BY DR. IAN HOLDEN.

(LEFT) A DEMONSTRATION OF ULTRA-VIOLET RAYS BEING USED TO REVEAL INVISIBLE DETECTORS WHICH CAN BE PLACED ON COINS AND NOTES, AND FROM WHICH THEY ARE TRANSFERRED TO THE THIEF'S HANDS.



FEATURED IN INNUMERABLE DETECTIVE STORIES—THE PLASTER CAST: MR. E. HUXWALL EXAMINING IMPRESSIONS OF A CAR TYRE THAT FIGURED IN A RECENT CRIMINAL CASE.

be identified on the hands of the thief. A quiver of blow-pipe darts attracted much attention. It was sent to Scotland Yard by an anxious mother who wished to be assured that the darts were not dangerous to have in the home. On examination the darts were found to be tipped with poison and anyone scratched by them would be paralysed within fifteen minutes and probably die.



# IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

## THREE AMERICAN WOODLANDERS.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT.

IT was a great day for English gardens when the late Christopher Columbus discovered America. The plants, both useful and

ornamental, which have come to us as a result of that discovery are beyond computation. Tobacco and the potato are among those which come first to mind. And then there are all the pentstemons, all the phloxes, both the tall herbaceous kinds and the dwarf rock-garden species; the ancestors of most of our modern Michaelmas daisies and, of course, timber trees, ornamental trees and shrubs galore.

There are three American woodland plants for which I am particularly grateful, primarily to Columbus, but more immediately to generous American garden friends. These three are the Virginia cowslip, *Mertensia virginica*; the Bloodroot, *Sanguinaria canadensis*; and a new species of Foam-flower, *Tiarella wherryi*. These three plants share the dual virtues of beauty and good nature. They are ridiculously easy to grow.

The Virginia cowslip, *Mertensia virginica*, grows in its native American woodlands rather as bluebells grow in English woods. In the most beautiful and interesting of all the gardens that I saw in America—that of my friend Carl Krippendorf, near Cincinnati—it grows among the woodland trees—the dogwoods, the redbuds and the rest—by the thousand and by the acre, together with the lavender-blue *Phlox divaricata* and innumerable narcissi; and there are English bluebells, from

than the Virginia cowslip, but the individual blossoms are very much alike in size and shape. After flowering, in May, the stems die down, and the whole plant retires underground and is no more seen until the following spring—unless it has the bad luck to be forked out during major weeding operations. Among my plants flowering here this year one single specimen produced pure white blossoms. It was interesting and

not at once edible and nourishing. But somehow the *wherryi* babes existed and survived, drifting from pillar to post in their pan, a solid, congested mass of starvelings. Now and then a tiny, creamy flower-spike would be hoisted, a sort of SOS for water or a spot of sympathy. But there were so many other

preoccupations! In 1946 relief came. The *Tiarella wherryi* family and a whole pantechicon of other plants migrated in convoy with me to the Cotswolds, and one of the first garden operations was to give the starved *wherryi*s their freedom. Seedlings were teased and disentangled from one another. They were no longer babes, but wizened veterans. A colony was planted in a cool, shady corner on the north side of the house. They responded as if by magic. Planted out in autumn, each specimen was a hearty clump by spring, and they flowered superbly. The plant does not run like *T. cordifolia*, but forms a concise clump of fresh green, vine-shaped leaves, each with a reddish central blotch. Its first flowering in April and May is astonishing. On one specimen this year I counted over seventy flower-spikes fully out, and innumerable younger heads were coming on. The first flush of blossom is over by the end of May or early June, but after that my plants are seldom without a few flower-heads until autumn sets in. The flowers are even more attractive than those of the old *T. cordifolia*. They are carried on 12-in. stems, neat little



A NEW FOAM-FLOWER: A CLUMP OF *Tiarella wherryi*, PHOTOGRAPHED THIS SPRING IN MR. ELLIOTT'S COTSWOLD GARDEN AND SHOWING ITS PROFUSION OF "NEAT LITTLE PYRAMIDS OF CREAMY BLOSSOM, TAPERING TO AN APEX OF PINKISH BUDS" OVER RED-BLOTTED, VINE-SHAPED LEAVES. [Photograph by James Jameson.]

had beauty, but was not really as attractive as the normal blue type, which is a thing of quite outstanding charm and beauty. *Mertensia virginica* flourishes here in ordinary, rather stiff garden loam, and although in nature a plant of shade or semi-shade, it has grown and flowered well in full sun.

The Bloodroot, *Sanguinaria canadensis*, is another spring-flowering American woodlander. It gets its name from its curious roots, thumb-thick and fleshy. When broken or wounded they exude orange-red juice. These roots spread around horizontally, just below ground level. In April they push up their flowerbuds on thick, 4- to 5-in. stems, each stem with a solitary bud clasped between the lobes of a curious, grey-green, hand-like leaf. Before opening they stand out above the leaf, and then expand into an exquisite, many-petalled star of pure, gleaming white. Unfortunately, they last only a few days. But after the flowering, the leaves run up on stems a foot or more tall and expand into strange, grey-green, deeply-lobed umbrellas. The plant is quite easy to grow in normal garden loam, prefers shade or half-shade, and the roots may be dug up, divided, and replanted—for increase—in spring.

Whilst I was in America, at Ann Arbor I was given a root of the very rare double-flowered form of *Sanguinaria canadensis* by Professor Tialdi, who had collected it wild in the neighbourhood. That was in 1932, and this rare and very beautiful treasure has since increased and multiplied exceedingly in my garden. There are those who frown upon all double flowers. Personally I dislike some double flowers as heartily as I dislike some single ones. The double Bloodroot I admire greatly, and in this all but a very few agree with me.

Most gardeners know the Foam-flower, *Tiarella cordifolia*, with its carpet of vine-shaped leaves, its way of spreading by runners like a strawberry, and its little heads of creamy-white flowers, like some dainty, 6-in. spiraea. A charming plant in a quiet sort of way, and excellent ground-cover under choice shrubs and in half-shady woodland places. In 1939 my son Joe, who was then in America, was given a pinch of seed of a new species of Foam-flower, *Tiarella wherryi*, which had recently been discovered. He sent the seed home to me, and I sowed it in a pan. In a week or two, seedlings had germinated, a thick mat of them. Sowing, and a very occasional watering, were the last and only attention that *wherryi* got until 1946. It was a bad time for any plant to take up residence in England—any plant, that is, which was



THE DOUBLE-FLOWERED BLOODROOT, *Sanguinaria canadensis flore pleno*, WITH ITS WATER-LILY-LIKE FLOWER OF "PURE, GLEAMING WHITE . . . CLASPED BETWEEN THE LOBES OF A CURIOUS, GREY-GREEN, HAND-LIKE LEAF." [Photograph by D. F. Merrett.]



THE VIRGINIA COWSLIP, *Mertensia virginica*: "A PENDENT SHOWER OF LAVENDER-BLUE BELL-FLOWERS" CARRIED OVER GLAUCOUS, GREY-GREEN LEAVES. THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN OF A PLANT GROWING IN THE GARDEN OF THE LATE WILLIAM ROBINSON, AT GRAVETYE, WHERE IT WAS MUCH ADMIRER BY QUEEN MARY. [Photograph by D. F. Merrett.]

seed which I sent and which are now naturalised. In reverse, Carl Krippendorf sent me a great bag of seed of *Mertensia virginica*. I have no woods of my own in which to naturalise it, but it is now well established in various parts of my garden, and so generous was the sending of seed, that I was able to contribute a thousand seedlings for woodland planting in Windsor Great Park. The plant makes a great fleshy root-stock from which, in May, come the flower stems, a small forest of them, 18 ins. to 2 ft. tall, gracefully arched, with smooth, oval leaves of the glaucous blue grey-green of a prosperous cabbage. Each stem carries a pendent shower of lavender-blue bell-flowers. In other respects nothing could be less like a cowslip—*Primula veris*—

pyramids of creamy blossom, tapering to an apex of pinkish buds. They are charming for picking for small vases, and last well in water. This new Foam-flower is in no way fussy as to soil. Just straightforward loam satisfies it, and a little leaf-mould added is a greatly appreciated luxury. But it is essentially a shade lover. I have tried a specimen in full sun; it has lived and flowered, but in a grudging sort of way. Give it shade and a little extra humus if your soil is light and hungry, and I know few hardy plants that flower so profusely at first, and then carry on so late into the season. *Tiarella wherryi* deserved a better reception and a happier first experience of life in England, but she—or he—survived where thousands perished. A real beauty and a tough customer, *wherryi* has undoubtedly come to stay.



# "A MAN'S LIFE" IN A PARADISE FOR ALL BOYS: THE OUTWARD BOUND MOUNTAIN SCHOOL.



SHOWING THE LAKE, WHICH THE BOYS USE FOR BATHING AND BOATING: A VIEW OF THE GROUNDS OF THE MOUNTAIN SCHOOL, IN ESKDALE.

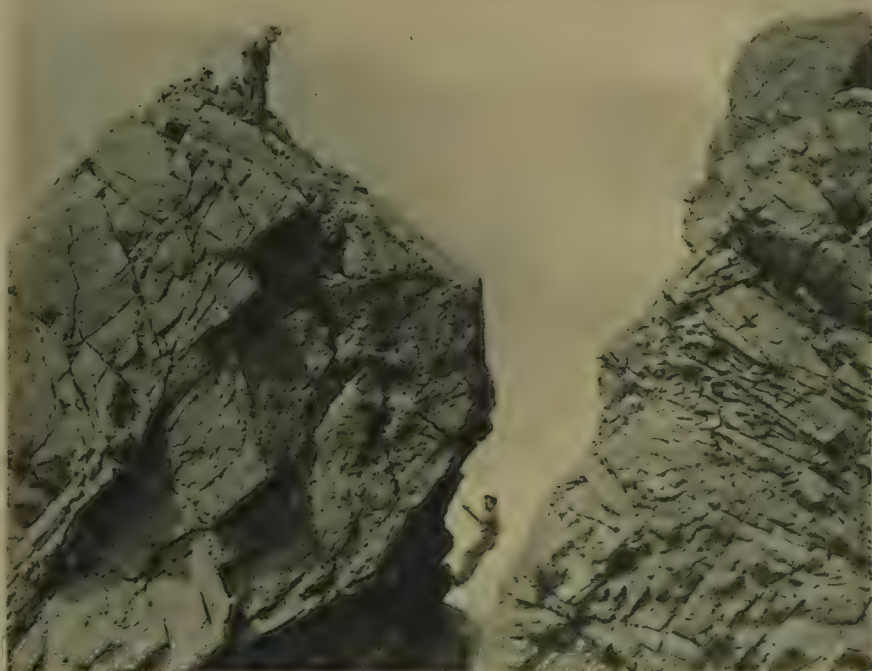


AN EARLY-MORNING DIP UNDER IDEAL CONDITIONS: SOME OF THE FORTY LADS WHO ARE ON A FOUR-WEEKS COURSE.

(ABOVE.) PART OF THE TRAINING-GROUND FOR BOYS AT THE OUTWARD BOUND MOUNTAIN SCHOOL IN LAKELAND: LOOKING DOWN MITERDALE, WHICH LIES BETWEEN ESKDALE AND WASDALE.

THE success of the Outward Bound Sea School at Aberdovey—a wartime innovation to train and equip boys physically, mentally and spiritually for the hazards of the open seas in wartime—was so great that after the war it was decided to continue it, so that boys might be trained *through* the sea, rather than for the sea. The Outward Bound Trust (president, Mr. Seebohm Rowntree) was founded in 1949 on the initiative of Dr. G. M. Trevelyan, Master of Trinity, to develop the Sea School and to start similar schools as opportunity arose, using other *media* than the sea—such as mountaineering—to develop character. The Outward Bound

[Continued below.]



ROCK-CLIMBING, WHICH IS ONE OF THE SPORTS PRACTISED: THE INSTRUCTOR AT THE TOP OF SCAFFELL PIKE, WHILE THE CO-INSTRUCTOR IS SEEN ON THE ROPE.



FORMERLY THE RESIDENCE OF LORD REA: THE SPLENDID MANSION NOW OPEN AS THE OUTWARD BOUND MOUNTAIN SCHOOL FOR SHORT-TIME EDUCATION OF BOYS BETWEEN FIFTEEN AND NINETEEN.

[Continued.]

Mountain School in Lakeland has now been founded, with a view to providing short-time education for boys from public and grammar schools and from workshops and factories. Forty boys, between the ages of fifteen and nineteen, from all parts of the country, are now on one of these courses (price £17 10s. per head), and when the Minister of Education opened the School on June 18 he said that he advised



SPEAKING FROM THE TERRACE: MR. TOMLINSON, MINISTER OF EDUCATION, WHO OPENED THE MOUNTAIN SCHOOL ON JUNE 18.

employers to send lads from the workshops and the mills to the Outward Bound Sea School or to this new Mountain School, as "they would find they had made a good investment." Those present at the opening included Mr. G. Winthrop Young, president of the Mountain School; Mr. Spencer Summers, M.P., chairman of the Outward Bound Trust; and Lord Rowallan, the Chief Scout.



WIMBLEDON—1950:  
FOR THE L.T.A.SEEDED PLAYERS  
SINGLES TITLES.W. F. TALBOT (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 2 at Wimbledon.J. E. BROMWICH (Australia).  
Seeded No. 8 at Wimbledon.C. E. BROWN (Australia).  
Seeded No. 9 at Wimbledon.K. MCGREGOR (Australia).  
Seeded No. 10 at Wimbledon.B. PATTY (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 5 at Wimbledon.MRS. W. DU PONT (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 2 at Wimbledon.F. KOVALESKI (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 13 at Wimbledon.MRS. A. BOSSI (Italy).  
Seeded No. 8 at Wimbledon.I. DORFMAN (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 14 at Wimbledon.MISS S. J. FWY (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 5 at Wimbledon.J. DROBNY (Egypt).  
Seeded No. 3 at Wimbledon.F. SEDGMAN (Australia).  
Seeded No. 1 at Wimbledon.G. MULLOY (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 6 at Wimbledon.MISS D. J. HART (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 3 at Wimbledon.MISS L. BROUGH (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 1 at Wimbledon.MRS. A. J. C. HARRISON (Mrs. B. Hilton) (G.B.).  
Seeded No. 6 at Wimbledon.E. W. STURGES (South Africa).  
Seeded No. 4 at Wimbledon.D. SIDWELL (Australia).  
Seeded No. 11 at Wimbledon.E. V. SEIKAS (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 12 at Wimbledon.A. LARSEN (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 7 at Wimbledon.MRS. P. C. TODD (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 4 at Wimbledon.D. K. BOSE (India).  
Seeded No. 15 at Wimbledon.G. CUCELLI (Italy).  
Seeded No. 16 at Wimbledon, but scratched.MISS G. MORAN (U.S.A.).  
Seeded No. 7 at Wimbledon.

FOR the first time in the history of the All-England Lawn Tennis Championships, which were due to open at Wimbledon on June 26, sixteen players were seeded in the Men's Singles. It was necessary to seed this number instead of the usual eight as at least a dozen players were thought to have a chance of winning the title. F. R. Schroeder, the holder, is not defending his title, and Frank Sedgman, the Australian champion, was seeded No. 1. J. Drobny, of Czechoslovakia, who now carries Egyptian colours, is third in the list of seeded players; he was finalist to Schroeder last year. Altogether, Australia has five representatives among the seeded players; the United States have thirteen—seven men and

(Continued opposite.)

(Continued.)  
six women. Great Britain's tennis hopes are all centred on one player—Mrs. A. J. C. Harrison (formerly Mrs. B. Hilton), who has been seeded sixth in the Women's Singles. Mrs. A. J. C. Harrison distinguished herself in the Wightman Cup, when she took Miss Louise Brough—the reigning Wimbledon champion—to 'five-all' in the final set, having won the first set, before she acknowledged defeat. G. Cucelli, of Italy, who was seeded sixteenth in the Men's Singles, was unable to compete and it was announced that his place would be filled by a player taking part in the qualifying competition. The draw for Wimbledon was made on June 21 and did not provide last year's unusual results.



LORD NORTHCLIFFE is reputed to have remarked that, if a dog bites a man, it is not news, but that, if a man were to bite a dog, it would be. So nowadays, if a man or an organisation of high importance should issue a pronouncement on foreign policy and in its course should include a stupid *gaffe*, all the sensible points about which there is general agreement will not be news, but the stupidity will ring and reverberate from one end of the world to the other. The statement on European unity by the National Executive Committee of the Labour Party contained a number of arguments in which there was much to commend. Not one person knows them for every thousand aware of the imbecility which the document also contained: the suggestion that full co-operation between this country and Western Europe was impossible because the Governments of the latter were not Socialist and had not yet "shown either the will or the ability to plan their own economies." In little Central American republics, in obscure Balkan towns, in Communist China, in liners out in the broad Pacific, people are talking of the British Labour Party's "repudiation" of the Schuman Plan and of the "confirmation" of old suspicions that Britain was in her secret heart determined upon the sabotage of the cause of European unity.

This disastrous event was made worse by the fact that the pamphlet in question was explained at a Press conference by a member of the Government, Mr. Hugh Dalton, who had in the past been identified with the doctrine that Socialists could co-operate only with Socialists. The evil was exaggerated still further because the pamphlet was issued on June 13, the date on which the Prime Minister made his cautious but unexceptionable statement in the House of Commons on the attitude of the Government to the Schuman Plan and the White Paper on that subject was published. Before that day dawned, Mr. Attlee had many critics at home and abroad who were profoundly dissatisfied that the United Kingdom had refused to commit itself in advance to the principles of the French proposal for the pooling of resources and the setting-up of a "high authority" whose decisions should be binding on Governments in accordance with the Schuman Plan. At the same time, he had numerous supporters, not all of his own Party. And even though the British Government had been much abused in the United States, moderate spokesmen there had defended it and pointed out that their own Government would not have submitted without precautions to a pooling of resources in coal and steel with the European Continent.

The publication of the Labour Party manifesto robbed us of virtually our last friendly critic. Mr. Attlee, obviously in some distress of mind at being placed in a situation so humiliating, did his best to repair the damage. He virtually repudiated the manifesto. "The document issued by the National Executive," he said, in reply to Mr. Churchill, "is not a statement of Government policy in this field. Government policy is as I have stated now." And when, in a supplementary question, a Conservative, Sir Peter Macdonald, suggested that it was pretty well known on the Continent that our refusal to co-operate was due to the fact that other countries did not share our Socialist ideology, he replied: "It is not pretty well known on the Continent. It happens to be entirely contrary to fact." All that has so far had little effect abroad. In France, the kindest commentators have taken the line that false impressions had been created in their country about British friendship for and trust in Europe and that it was on the whole healthy to have these dispelled. The more general view is that Britain has been deliberately lying on the subject; that as a whole she, and not merely the Labour Party, is isolationist and contemptuous of Europe, though ready to toady to the wealth and power of the United States; and that Mr. Attlee's words were diplomatic generalities which failed to conceal the facts.

The United States is less immediately concerned, though deeply interested in the success of the Schuman Plan, but the irritation has been perhaps greater. The tacit or even proclaimed assumption that American generosity, which

## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. THE DANGER OF BRITISH ISOLATION.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

has preserved us from vast unemployment and perhaps ruin, was our right and, anyhow, was due to purely selfish motives; the intolerably patronising tone of certain of our spokesmen about "promising" and "laudable" American social experiments; the all-too-common smugness and claim to a special kind of virtue which the United States could not be expected to achieve any more than the benighted nations of the European Continent, have already caused widespread exasperation, though the comments of officials have been in general patient, tolerant and courteous. It is plain that beneath the surface resentment has been boiling. A great deal of it has escaped on this occasion, though nothing to the volume which has been bottled up and is likely to gush out in a torrent if we do not take some lessons in the arts of tact and good manners. It must be remembered that there are also American isolationists, who commonly belong to the right wing, whereas most of ours belong to the left, and that the former have proclaimed the same creed as that put forward by the Labour Executive, that Socialists and capitalists cannot co-operate. They are the only people in the United States who take pleasure in the Labour document.

sooner or later they will become those of the Government also. The two cannot long remain out of line. The Government may indeed induce the Labour Party to change its views, as it has done before now; but if the differences should become irreconcilable, the views of the Labour Party will prevail in the end. The cause of European unity is precarious enough in any case and beset with difficulties enough to make all its friends shudder with apprehension when it suffers a new set-back, as it has on this occasion. Future security, immunity from another war, and the fate of civilisation may depend upon it, and yet here it is made more difficult by action which, if unpremeditated, is highly blameworthy, and, if premeditated, is unforgivable.

There are few outside public life to whom this question can be of greater interest than it is to myself. I have watched closely the growth—the slow, almost painfully slow, growth—of European co-operation in the military sphere. On political affairs in general I am only an observer and interpreter, but in the other I may claim that I am fairly well at home, and that I know more about it than most people. I may add that my information comes from French as well as from British sources, and I suspect that I can sometimes go farther in estimating French opinion than the British experts themselves, because Frenchmen have said to me that they would not tell any Briton in an official position some of the things which they have told me. I know, then, the reservations, the mutual distrust, partly dissolved it is true, but still only too powerful, which divides the two nations even when they are dealing

with a military situation in which candour, loyalty and unselfish co-operation are vitally necessary. Among the French there are optimists, but there are also too many pessimists. It is the pessimists who to-day are turning to their fellow-countrymen and telling them that they themselves have been right all the time.

The shortcomings with which we on our side reproach France are obvious enough, but they are not to the point here. French reproaches addressed to us are in the main that we have entered Western Union without accepting all its implications and that we do not practise what we preach when we talk of unity and sacrifice in common. We have, they say, put our signature to a document which pledges us to aid France and the Benelux States, but does so in general terms, while at the same time we have refused to give a single pledge when it is asked for in concrete terms. Would we be prepared to send a single extra brigade if it were needed? The French reply that they do not know, because we have refused to

answer their questions on this point. I am not committed here to the French case. All I desire to do is to point out that the material difficulties which beset the defence of the West and of which we have heard so much are by no means the only ones. The moral difficulties are almost equally great and they are due to the absence of trust. This can be created only bit by bit, through the efforts of men of good will on both sides. Now something has happened which in the course of an hour has undone work which may have covered long months.

The work can be resumed. It can be carried to success. It may be that when the diplomatic history of the period is written the incident with which I have been dealing will prove to have been of secondary influence upon affairs. We who have looked on and have the right to consider this incident with regard to its immediate importance are also justified in resenting and condemning the bungling or ill-will which has been displayed. At the best they increase the difficulties of which I have spoken; at the worst they imperil the whole structure of Western European military co-operation. The best way for the Government to repair the damage done will be to give its earnest thought to how far it can go, backed by unselfish desire for European unity and freedom from party spirit, in support of the Schuman Plan. Then it should turn to the deficiencies of Western Union, far too long left without remedy, and see what energy and generosity of spirit can effect in that field.



THE SIX-POWER COAL AND STEEL CONFERENCE IN PARIS FROM WHICH THE UNITED KINGDOM WAS ABSENT: A GENERAL VIEW DURING THE OPENING ADDRESS BY M. SCHUMAN IN THE SALON DE L'HORLOGE AT THE QUAI D'ORSAY.

The six-Power conference on the French proposals for joint control of the coal and steel production of Western Europe was opened by M. Schuman on June 20 in Paris. The conference was attended by representatives of Germany, Belgium, Italy, Luxembourg and the Netherlands. The absence of the United Kingdom was keenly felt, and M. Schuman expressed his disappointment in his opening speech. Captain Falls, in his article on this page, takes a serious view of the danger of British isolation, and discusses at length the publication of the Labour Party manifesto and Mr. Attlee's statement of Government policy. He says: "The cause of European unity is precarious enough in any case and beset with difficulties enough to make all its friends shudder with apprehension when it suffers a new set-back, as it has on this occasion. Future security, immunity from another war, and the fate of civilisation may depend on it, and yet here it is made more difficult by action which, if unpremeditated, is highly blameworthy, and, if premeditated, is unforgivable."

The tragedy took on an element of wry comedy on June 15, when the Prime Minister, in the House of Commons, refused to answer when asked point-blank whether he was aware that the document was going to be published when it was, or to comment on Mr. Eden's assumption that he had not read it. If Mr. Attlee was not informed in advance, then he was at a singular disadvantage by comparison with M. Schuman, who must have been made acquainted with the full text of the document by June 9, or not much later. Mr. Attlee expressed the view that the timing of publication was unfortunate, but that it was not deliberately made to precede by a few hours his own statement and the issue of the White Paper. No one is likely to deny the first part of this statement, and, to do justice to the authors of the pamphlet, there seems little doubt that the second part is equally true. Before these words are read, a debate on the subject will have taken place, and it is to be hoped that the Government will have succeeded in undoing some of the harm done—it can scarcely undo all—and in convincing foreign opinion that we do in fact mean to co-operate wholeheartedly with all free Governments, right wing, left wing or coalition.

If I am accused of exaggerating the importance of this incident I can only reply that, while I may well have done so as regards home opinion, it is almost impossible to do so as regards French and American opinion. In any case, it is not even certain that it will not prove to be of the highest importance at home. If the opinions expressed in the pamphlet are in fact those of the Labour Party, then



# LAND, AIR AND WATER: RECENT NEWS PHOTOGRAPHS FROM THREE CONTINENTS.



THE BRITISH 7300-TON STEAMER *INDIAN ENTERPRISE*, WHOSE CARGO OF EXPLOSIVES BLEW UP IN THE RED SEA, WITH A REPORTED LOSS OF SEVENTY-THREE LIVES, THERE BEING ONE SURVIVOR. On the night of June 19-20, the British 7300-ton cargo ship *Indian Enterprise*, bound from London to Calcutta with a cargo of explosives for the Indian Government, blew up in the Red Sea about 300 miles south of Suez. She had a Lascar crew with British officers, and all are believed lost, to the number of seventy-three, one survivor, an Indian seaman, being picked up by a Norwegian tanker. An aircraft sighted the wreckage and guided the troopship *Lancashire* to the scene of the disaster.



SALVAGING THE WRECKAGE OF THE SECOND AIR FRANCE *SKYMASTER* TO CRASH NEAR BAHREIN WITHIN THREE DAYS. THE DEATH-ROLL IN BOTH AIRCRAFT WAS 83.

On June 12 a *Skymaster* aircraft of Air France, bound for Saigon from Paris, crashed in the sea about three miles from Bahrain in the Persian Gulf, its next stopping-place. Of its complement of fifty-one there were only six survivors. On June 15 another Air France *Skymaster*, on the same route, crashed in the sea within a mile of the same place. Of its complement of fifty-two there were fourteen survivors. Air France have discounted suggestions of sabotage.



AFTER EFFORTS TO HAUL IT OUT HAD FAILED: A GIRL SWIMMING TOWARDS A DOG IN A DUTCH CANAL.

A dog fell recently into the Kaisergracht Canal, Amsterdam, and efforts made to reach it by means of a hook proved unsuccessful. The animal was becoming exhausted, when a young typist jumped into the water and brought it to the side, where it was hauled out.



MAKING FRANTIC EFFORTS TO JUMP OUT OF THE CANAL: THE DOG, RESCUERS AND SPECTATORS.



THE FINAL SCENE: THE DOG BEING HAULLED UP AND THE GIRL RESCUER ABOUT TO MOUNT THE LADDER.



BEFORE THE MISHAP: BAILEY-BRIDGING IN THE HEART OF LONDON, WITH ARMY ENGINEERS BEGINNING TO ADVANCE THE "NOSE" OF THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN FOOTBRIDGE—SEE RIGHT.

On June 18 Army sappers began launching across the Thames from the Lambeth side the Bailey bridge which is to run beside the Charing Cross railway bridge and serve as a footbridge from Charing Cross to the Festival of Britain site. This bridge is of the familiar Bailey bridge type which was so much used during the war, but is of a wider gauge; and the unit erecting it is the 36th Army



AFTER THE MISHAP: THE LEADING SECTION, FROM THE LAMBETH SIDE OF THE RIVER, GOT OUT OF CONTROL, RAN FORWARD AND DIVED, NOSE FIRST, IN THE MUD OF THE THAMES BOTTOM.

Engineer Regiment. There were several hitches in the early stages, and on June 20 the leading section slipped and dived into the river. No one was injured, and there was no damage to equipment. The War Office later stated that in order to maintain a rapid rate of construction a rather too fine adjustment of balance had been maintained. The operation, it was emphasised, was a training exercise.





MONEY talks, said a great man once upon a time, and here is an authentic account nicely calculated to make mouths water:

12 Goats	10d. apiece	10 0
12 Sheep and Rams	10d. apiece	10 0
1 pair Neptune and Venus gilt		2 6
12 George and Dragon	2s. apiece	£1 4 0
Apollos, gilt, cost 1s. 3d., Apollos 10d.,	Stags, white-spotted, 9d., and Sailors' Lasses 5d.	

The above details are from a bill sent to Josiah Wedgwood in 1783 by the younger Ralph Wood for a cask containing 292 figures. The total comes to £96s. 4d., less 2s. for the cask, if returned. Such things were common enough in their day, for the contents of this cask could hardly have represented more than about a week's output, and the Wood family, their partner



FIG. 1. MODELLED WITH CHARACTERISTIC VIGOUR: A WHIELDON GROUP OF A SPORTSMAN WITH A DOG RETRIEVING A PARTRIDGE. The sportsman in this Whieldon group (c. 1740) wears a light-blue coat and yellow breeches. He holds a gun, and a hare hangs from his coat. (Height, 8 ins.)

Whieldon, and their predecessor Astbury were hard-working people. What remains of their contribution to the pottery industry is to be seen in a few great museums, a few private collections and, at this moment, in the current exhibition of "A Collection of English Eighteenth-Century Furniture and Early English Figure Pottery" at the Frank Partridge Gallery in New Bond Street, where part of the carefully chosen series built up by Lord Mackintosh provides an admirable opportunity for study.

When the two Elers brothers settled in Staffordshire and made those little red teapots which to-day are the rarest of collectors' pieces, the story goes that they employed only dim-witted workmen so that their methods should not be known to others, and that John Astbury (1678-1743) got himself taken on by feigning imbecility. Whatever truth there may be in this tale (and for myself I believe it was a later invention), Astbury learnt his craft well, and both Thomas Whieldon (1716-1798) and Ralph Wood, Senr.

## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. EARLY STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERY FIGURES.

By FRANK DAVIS.

(1716-1772) were his apprentices. Ralph Wood II., son of Ralph I. (1748-1795), worked with his father, while Aaron Wood, brother of Ralph I. (1717-1772), made models for all Staffordshire, and his son, Enoch (1759-1840) was first partner with Ralph II., and later with his own sons.

So much for the necessary dates and family relationships—a bare record of obscure individuals. Why, then, all this fuss about them? Because the older generation kept close to earth, were, on the whole, not greatly affected by outside influences, and evolved for themselves a range of glazes coloured with metallic oxides mainly in low-toned buffs, yellows, greens, browns and blues which are harmonious and never garish. Their modelling is occasionally crude, but it never lacks vigour; the pieces have a genuine peasant quality, the humans don't simmer overmuch, the animals are not sentimental. Some few of the figures can be traced to contemporary prints, while others, the late ones, owe something to far more sophisticated porcelain fashions. For these Ralph II. made use of the undoubted ability of the entertaining Frenchman, Voyez, of whom Josiah Wedgwood himself is recorded as having said that "Voyez could work much more effectually than all the potters in the country put together"—but that did not prevent him from dismissing Voyez when he found him in his workshop, not too sober, modelling a semi-nude figure from a girl who was the daughter of his own coachman. He said that a highly-paid craftsman (£1 16s. per week was very good money in those days) ought not to drink or waste his time on nudities, instead of studying classical designs, and Voyez' retort that an artist should go to Nature and not to Italian drawings was of no avail. The strait-laced Josiah comes out of the affair rather badly. Voyez was clapped in prison and his employer tried to prevent him from working for anyone else by offering to pay him his wages for a time on condition that he remained idle, but Voyez refused—and, to cut a long story short, all the originality in figure-modelling which makes the early Staffordshire potters so interesting was commercialised out of existence.

A convenient if rather loose method of definition has become customary in distinguishing between the work of these several factories, and it is useful enough provided one remembers that the technique must have occasionally overlapped. By the Astbury type, so

difficulties, because they were in the habit of marking their pieces, the elder "R. Wood," the younger "Ra. Wood."

Of the illustrations on this page, Fig. 1 is a Whieldon figure of a sportsman with a dog at his feet retrieving a partridge—a hare hangs down from his coat. By Whieldon also are the dog and cat of Fig. 2, covered in the typical mottled glazes of green, brown and yellow. The cat is especially attractive, an impudent, impertinent, knowledgeable, cocksure feline, daughter, I should say, of the entertaining Cockney cat which peeps over the chair-back in Hogarth's portrait of the Graham children in the National Gallery, and the great-grandmother of all those Staffordshire cats which used to preside on every other cottage mantelpiece throughout the country, poor, anæmic creatures though some of them were. Compare this cat with its commercialised nineteenth-century descendants and you see why some of us regret that the industry became genteel. Date—about 1750.



FIG. 2. COVERED IN THE TYPICAL MOTTLED GLAZES OF GREEN, BROWN AND YELLOW: A CAT AND DOG BY WHIELDON. "The cat," writes Frank Davis of these Whieldon animals, "is especially attractive, an impudent, impertinent, knowledgeable, cocksure feline, . . ." c. 1750. (Height, 6½ ins.)

Fig. 3, though latish, as these things go (about 1775), is probably the most familiar of all these pieces. It is known to all the world as the Vicar and Moses, and shows the parson asleep in the pulpit, while the clerk holds forth beneath. An Ra. Wood figure, the pulpit fawn, the parson white, the clerk with blue coat. Fig. 4 is later still, about 1790, and an Enoch

Wood model, not decorated with coloured glazes, but painted in enamel colours, black, pink and blue. Finally, as an example of the influence of Voyez, there is the figure of Charity in Fig. 5, an Ra. Wood model, the front of the robe in white-splashed yellow, the base in green, with traces of brown, the back of the cloak grey, the sash yellow. The piece is clearly far removed from the native Staffordshire idiom. In it earthenware—the poor man's porcelain—is being made to dress itself up in the latest town fashions. Enquirers, by the way, who may



FIG. 3. PROBABLY THE MOST FAMILIAR OF ALL THESE PIECES: "THE VICAR AND MOSES." AN RA. WOOD GROUP. This group is known to all the world as "The Vicar and Moses." It shows the parson asleep in the pulpit, while the clerk holds forth beneath. c. 1775. (Height, 9½ ins.)



FIG. 4. PAINTED IN ENAMEL COLOURS: AN ENOCH WOOD MODEL. This Enoch Wood model (c. 1790) is not decorated with coloured glazes, but painted in enamel colours, black, pink and blue. Enoch Wood (1759-1840), son of Aaron Wood (1717-1772), was first partner with Ralph Wood II. and later with his own sons. (Height, 9 ins.)

(Illustrations by Courtesy of Frank Partridge and Sons, Ltd.)

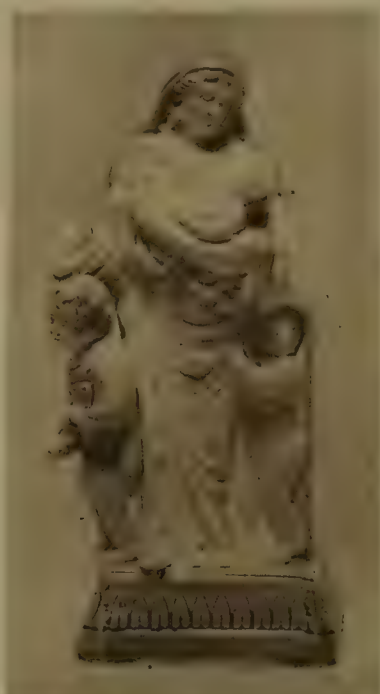


FIG. 5. AN EXAMPLE OF THE INFLUENCE OF VOYEZ: THE FIGURE OF CHARITY. AN RA. WOOD MODEL. This group, an example of the influence of Voyez the Frenchman, is, writes Frank Davis, "clearly far removed from the native Staffordshire idiom." (Height, 7½ ins.)

called, one generally refers to a piece decorated with different-coloured clays. When this is combined with coloured glazes it is known as Astbury-Whieldon type, while if the decoration is composed entirely of coloured glazes it is Whieldon type. The Woods present fewer

expect to see in this exhibition examples of that other eighteenth-century Staffordshire invention, the Toby jug, of which Lord Mackintosh owns a notable collection, will be disappointed: he has no intention of becoming separated from them.



## THE QUEEN OPENS SPRINGBOK HOUSE.



OPENED BY HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN ON JUNE 20: SPRINGBOK HOUSE, A NEW HOSTEL FOR DISABLED WOMEN, BUILT AS AN ADDITION TO THE QUEEN ELIZABETH TRAINING COLLEGE.



INSPECTING THE LEATHERWORK DONE BY ONE OF THE TRAINEES, WHO OPERATES FROM AN INVALID WHEEL-CHAIR: HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.



EXAMINING THE WORK OF A DISABLED GIRL WHO IS LEARNING THE ART OF BASKET-MAKING: HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN, WHO TOURED THE INSTITUTION AFTER THE OPENING.

On June 27, 1935, her Majesty the Queen opened the Queen Elizabeth Training College for the Disabled at Leatherhead Court, and on June 20, 1950, she opened Springbok House, a hostel built and equipped to offer disabled women the same opportunities which the parent institution provides for men. The name, Springbok House, was chosen permanently to record the fact that more than half the cost of the hostel has been received from the South African Gift to Britain Fund; and the weather-vane on the clock-tower, designed and made in the College, is in the form of a springbok. The South African National Anthem was played by the band of The Queen's Royal Regiment as the Deputy High Commissioner for the Union arrived; and her Majesty in her speech asked him to pass on to his generous people our deep appreciation and gratitude for their gift. The Bishop of Guildford dedicated the hostel.

## A ROYAL VISIT TO A SUNSHINE HOME.

Princess Margaret, President of the Sunshine Homes for Blind Babies, on June 20 visited the Sir Beachcroft Towse Memorial Sunshine Home at East Grinstead. She was met by the Duke of Norfolk, Lord Lieutenant of the County of Sussex, Lady Irene Astor, and General Lord Ismay, Chairman of the National Institute for the Blind, and was shown round by the head-mistress, Miss Eira Clarke. A six-year-old blind boy, Roger Williams, was determined to present the Princess with the largest ripe strawberry in his own strawberry-bed, tended by himself (with a little help from the nurses) and guarded by a scarecrow made by his own hands. He lifted the net, felt for the fruit with his sensitive fingers, and presented a ripe strawberry on a leaf to her Royal Highness. Princess Margaret also saw the children making pastry in the kitchen, riding the donkey, and playing in the paddle-pool.



WAITING WHILE A BLIND BOY PICKS FRUIT FOR HER FROM HIS STRAWBERRY-BED: PRINCESS MARGARET (HOLDING BAG) AT THE SIR BEACHCROFT TOWSE MEMORIAL SUNSHINE HOME.



WATCHING ONE OF THE BLIND CHILDREN STARTING OFF FOR A RIDE ON NUTTY: PRINCESS MARGARET, PRESIDENT OF THE SUNSHINE HOMES. SHE ACCEPTED A BOUQUET FROM A THREE-AND-A-HALF-YEAR-OLD BLIND GIRL, CHILD OF A ROVING GIPSY FAMILY.





# THE "LITTLE SHIPS" THAT SAIL THE OCEANS FOR SPORT: BRITISH ENTRANTS IN THE BERMUDA TO PLYMOUTH TRANSATLANTIC RACE AND SOME TYPICAL OCEAN-RACING YACHTS OF TO-DAY AND YESTERDAY.

The Royal Ocean Racing Club was founded twenty-five years ago and is celebrating the anniversary with an unusually large number of events, including a Transatlantic race from Bermuda to Plymouth which is due to start to-day (July 1) and for which the British yachts, *Gulvain*, *Mokoia*, *Samuel Pepys*, *Galway Blazer*, *Cohoe* and *Karin III*, have been entered. In the past quarter of a century the popularity of deep-water yacht-racing has increased enormously and British yacht-builders have designed a variety of types of ocean-racing craft which are among the best in the world. One of the earlier events in Transatlantic

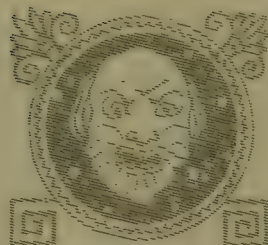
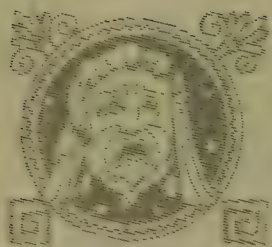
racing was the match in which the American boats *Henrietta*, *Fleetwing* and *Vesta* raced from Sandy Hook to the Needles for a private stake of £18,000. Four years later *Cambridge* and *Danvers* sailed a great race westward across the Atlantic, and in 1905 a dozen of the largest yachts, manned by professional crews, competed in a Transatlantic contest. To-day it is the smaller yacht, largely manned by enthusiastic amateur yachtsmen, that is so popular in deep-water racing. Rules framed by the R.O.R.C. give all kinds of yachts a chance in the longer races, of which the Fastnet race is perhaps the best known. The

boats of to-day differ very widely from the famous *Jolie Brise* that won the Fastnet race in 1925. She was a converted Havre pilot cutter, bluff-bowed, high-sided and of considerable displacement—almost the very opposite of the type of yacht favoured as an ocean racer now. *Gulvain* may be taken as an example of the modern yacht. She has an overall length of 55 ft., a displacement of 16½ tons and a sail area of 1160 square feet, and is very largely constructed of metal. *Gulvain* is probably one of the most outstanding ocean racers to be launched in Great Britain in recent years and was designed by

Messrs. Laurent Giles and Partners Ltd. and built by the Sussex Shipbuilding Co. at Shoreham-by-Sea. Another famous type by the same designers is the *Samuel Pepys* and her sisters, produced for the Royal Naval Sailing Association and known as the R.N.S.A. O.D. Class. The *St. Barbara*, a very successful yacht, was built by that famous yacht-building firm, Camper and Nicholson, of Gosport (the builders of many challengers for the America Cup in former days), and the Berthon Boat Co. are responsible for the fine yacht *Mokoia*, of the "Gauntlet" class.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS, S.M.A., WITH THE CO-OPERATION OF THE ROYAL OCEAN RACING CLUB, MESSRS. BERTHON BOAT CO., CAMPER AND NICHOLSONS LTD., SUSSEX SHIPBUILDING CO., AND LAURENT GILES AND PARTNERS, LTD.





# The World of the Theatre.

## SOUNDING OUT.

By J. C. TREWIN.

MY mother used to speak of a village worthy in South Cornwall whose custom it was, when announcing a hymn, to cry: "Let there be no creepin' back, brothers. Sound him out and sound him fierce!" This might have been the word in the West End theatre lately. They have been sounding him out and sounding him fierce, and listeners have been all the better for it.

Few of us had any idea of the contents of "Golden City" before its Adelphi first night. It was described as "a musical romance," by a young Rhodesian singer, composer and librettist, about the South African gold rush of 1886. That was all. Often it is possible to get an outline of a plot from the synopsis of musical numbers. Here the beginning and end of the play seemed clear enough. In the first scene Sarie and Danny would sing "One White Glove," and Danny would add, "It's Love, my Darling, it's Love." The piece would end with a repetition of this and of "Alles Sal Reg Kom," which according to the programme translation, meant "All Will Come Right." Well and good; no ambiguities so far. But we still had few clues about the country between. Who could say what exactly would happen in the various settings of Cape Town and Johannesburg?

Three hours later, though not many could explain how the tangles in the plot had been uncombed, we did know that we had seen and heard the most vigorous British musical play for years. Some, from the start, have obviously suffered from pernicious anaemia. But "Golden City" could be endangered only by a burst blood-vessel. From the beginning it was sounding him out and sounding him fierce. Michael Benthall, the producer, and Robert Helpmann, who arranged the dances, kept the cast in almost perpetual motion. It was a cast, moreover, that filled two full pages of the programme. Besides the principals (not to mention a Witch Doctor, a Seal Trainer and a Bearded Lady), it had Diggers and Workmen, Malays and Zulus, Saloon Girls and Tivoli Girls, "Diggers and Gentlemen of Cape Town, etc.," and "Ladies of Cape Town and Farm Girls, etc." As they swirled and hurtled across the Adelphi stage, while pistols cracked, saloons were wrecked, Zulus pranced, and farmhouses went up in smoke, we felt that "musical romance" was too frail a description. Mr. Benthall held excitement to the end.

When it was over and we moved from the Rand into the so peaceful Strand of a June night, with not a Zulu visible, not more than the usual number of pistol shots in the distance, and hardly one farmhouse on fire between Aldwych and Trafalgar Square, doubts began to assail us. An expert production, there was no question about that: Mr. Benthall had ordered his crowds in masterly fashion, and we recognised Mr. Helpmann's humour in the back-stage scene at the Theatre Royal in Cape Town (which another page of the programme called the Tivoli) and his art in the design of the intricate dances. Good singing, yes; a performance of uncommon gaiety and charm by

Eleanor Summerfield; sets by Audrey Cruddas that did summon South Africa. What was missing? The answer, simply, was a Plot. The trimmings were lavish, but we needed something at the heart of the swarthy.

To-day, some time after the event, I cannot say with confidence what occurred to Danny and Sarie before they were reunited, or, indeed, why anybody was at any given place at a given time. There had been a gold rush. There was Gold in the North (none could miss that song's insistent beat). There were Zulus in Rider Haggard panoply. There was a ceaseless

out and for offering so unexpected an evening. As one poet said of another, "He taught us little; but our soul had felt him like the thunder's roll." Next time the author-composer must find a plot, though those who saw "Golden City" will hope that the next time may be deferred for a while: this gallant effort at the Adelphi should have its reward. If I mention only one member of the cast, it is because Eleanor Summerfield here comes with a rush to the first order of our comediennes. Her delivery gives to the lines the wit that they lack, and she can make as much of a serious song ("What more is there to say?" one of the tunes that does linger) as of so amiable a business as "Gold-digging Digger," that salute to another aspect of the Gold Rush.

Not long before this they had been sounding him out (though less fiercely) in the "Carousel" of Hammerstein and Rodgers, which, owing to the triumph of "Oklahoma!" had taken five years to reach Drury Lane. Some of my colleagues have observed in this a "creepin' back, brothers," and, indeed, it is hardly another "Oklahoma!" That is the pity of it: for a long time, I suppose, any new musical play at the Lane will be under the Big Brother's shadow. It will never be quite such a Beautiful Mornin' as it was in the May of 1947. If "Carousel"—the title is American for a merry-go-round—had come first, I think its qualities would have been more generally honoured. The pattern

of the de Mille dancing is as exciting and as original as ever—Bambi Linn, barefooted on the beach, captured the first-night cheers—and Richard Rodgers' score has half-a-dozen numbers that flash in remembrance, and one at least, "June is Bustin' Out All Over," that is bustin' its way far beyond Drury Lane. This production has style and spirit enough: its opening mime in the Amusement Park on the New England coast sets the evening off with something of the whirl of the carousel itself. If we take the cast one by one, there

is little to complain about: Stephen Douglass, the baritone; Iva Withers, an appealing heroine; Marion Ross, with her June song: nothing wrong here.

The trouble, I feel, is that while "Golden City" has too little plot, "Carousel" has too much—of the wrong kind. It is founded on "Liliom," a Molnar fantasy, mixing melodrama with treacle, that has never gone well in this country, and is here a disconcerting basis for a musical play. True, it is transferred from

modern Budapest to New England of the 'eighties. That does not take away from our alarm at the dead body in mid-stage early in the second act, or at the scenes Up There, among the stars, when the dead roughneck is allowed to have one day on earth (Down Here) to perform an atoning deed. It is all cunning enough, but it lacks the fresh sweep of the prairie-wind of "Oklahoma!" And "Carousel" moves more slowly than the Big Brother. In the first half, during long, lagging stretches, the mind is allowed to wander, and it could never wander while "Oklahoma!" was sounding him out and sounding him fierce.



"CAROUSEL" AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE: A SCENE FROM THE NEW AMERICAN MUSICAL PLAY BY THE AUTHORS OF "OKLAHOMA!" THE STORY HAS BEEN ADAPTED FROM MOLNAR'S PLAY "LILIOM."

roar-and-skirmish. Even so, the only lines that to-day remain in memory from the evening's amours and clamours go something like this: "O signs unmistakable of spring When flowers bloom and swallows start to wing." And most of the music, melodious certainly, is blurred in the mind.

Still, this is ungrateful. "Golden City" has so much more in it than the average home-bred musical production that we have to thank Mr. Benthall, Mr. Helpmann, and the company for sounding him



"COMPETENT THEATRE-STUFF": "HIS EXCELLENCY" AT THE PRINCES THEATRE; SHOWING A SCENE FROM THE PLAY WITH (L. TO R.) VICE-ADMIRAL SIR OLIVER PAINE-BARTLEY (IAN FLEMING); MAJOR-GENERAL ALAN COPELAND (ARNOLD BELL); SIR JAMES KIRKMAN (SEBASTIAN SHAW); H.E. THE GOVERNOR (ERIC PORTMAN); SALVANESE OFFICER (DEREK SYDNEY); AND MAJOR CHARLES HUGONIN (JOHN WOOD). "HIS EXCELLENCY" WAS REVIEWED BY MR. J. C. TREWIN IN OUR ISSUE OF JUNE 17. THIS PLAY GIVES MR. ERIC PORTMAN "A CHANCE FOR A FIRST-RATE CHARACTER CREATION."



"THE HAPPIEST MOMENT IN A SERVICEABLE PIECE BY DOROTHY AND CAMPBELL CHRISTIE": H.E. THE GOVERNOR (ERIC PORTMAN) DESCRIBES HOW HE SILENCED THE STRIKING DOCKERS BY IMPERSONATING A FOOTBALL REFEREE—A SCENE FROM "HIS EXCELLENCY" SHOWING THE GOVERNOR WITH HIS SALVANESE A.D.C. (DEREK SYDNEY).

### OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"GOLDEN CITY" (Adelphi).—You may not learn much about the Gold Rush from this; but you will know how life passed, or capered, during 1886 behind the scenes of a Cape Town variety theatre, and how, "up North," fire-raising Zulus would proceed when they set about burning down a farmhouse. Libretto (perilously thin) and music are by John Toré; the honours of a good evening for the British musical play belong to Michael Benthall, the producer; Robert Helpmann, the choreographer; and that needle-darting comedienne, Eleanor Summerfield.

"CAROUSEL" (Drury Lane).—The successor to "Oklahoma!", devised by the same author, composer and production team, and with so many excellent things in it that we have to regret that the plot of "Liliom" is regarded as a sound foundation for a musical piece. Bambi Linn's dancing is memorable.

"SEAGULLS OVER SORRENTO" (Apollo).—The Navy's here. On an islet in the Orkneys a group of officers and ratings, with A.B. Badger (Ronald Shiner) in the foreground, presents a likeable compound of cross-talk and melodrama by a new author, Hugh Hastings.

"MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING" (Stratford-upon-Avon).—John Gielgud as Benedick, and Peggy Ashcroft as Beatrice, now lead the Stratford cast in the best revival of the comedy in our day.

"MACBETH" (Arts).—Alec Clunes's imaginative production, with his own Macbeth, is the hundredth play under his management at London's distinguished club theatre.



# BRITISH AND AMERICAN MODERN AIR AND SEA MIGHT: DISPLAYS, PAST AND FUTURE, AN AWARD AND A RECORD.



(Left.)  
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN AN ELEPHANT FLY? HELICOPTERS DISGUISED AS PINK ELEPHANTS REHEARSING FOR THE R.A.F. DISPLAY AT FARNBOROUGH.

The feats of *Dumbo*, Walt Disney's famous flying elephant, will be equalled by the R.A.F.'s flying pink elephants at the Royal Air Force Display at Farnborough, which is due to open on July 7. Three helicopters fitted with trunks and moveable ears are now rehearsing for their circus act with a ring-master.

(Right.)  
FORMING THE LETTERS "R.A.F." IN THE SKY: Mosquito aircraft in formation at a display at Gutersloh, West Germany.

On June 20, seventy-three aircraft took part in a display at Gutersloh, West Germany, organised by the British Air Forces of Occupation. Mosquito aircraft flew overhead forming the letters "R.A.F." in the sky, and Vampire jet fighters gave a demonstration of aerobatics tied wing-tip to wing-tip with ropes.



NO. 604 (COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX) SQUADRON OF THE ROYAL AUXILIARY AIR FORCE AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE ON JUNE 21: HIS MAJESTY TAKING THE SALUTE AT THE MARCH-PAST.



RECEIVING THE ESHER EFFICIENCY TROPHY FROM THE KING: SQUADRON LEADER K. LOFTS, COMMANDING OFFICER OF 604 SQUADRON, ROYAL AUXILIARY AIR FORCE.

The King, accompanied by the Queen and Princess Margaret, on June 21 presented the Esher Efficiency Challenge Trophy to No. 604 (County of Middlesex) Squadron, Royal Auxiliary Air Force, at Buckingham Palace. After the inspection, his Majesty addressed the Squadron, formed twenty years ago. He referred to its proud history, and presented the Trophy, which it has won four times in the fourteen years it has been awarded. The Secretary of State for Air and Lord Templewood, Hon. Air Commodore of No. 604 Squadron, were in attendance.



BREAKING HER SUMMER CRUISE TO BRING TO MALTA TWO MEN SERIOUSLY INJURED IN AN AIRCRAFT MISHAP ON HER DECK: H.M.S. GLORY, WITH AIRCRAFT WRECKAGE ON HER DECK.

On June 19 the 13,190-ton carrier *Glory* broke her summer cruise to bring to Malta two men seriously injured in an air mishap on her flight-deck. The accident, which took place off Corfu, occurred when a *Firefly* bounced on making a deck landing, missed the arrestor wires, and collided with other aircraft on the deck.



AFTER HER RECORD TRIP OF 2200 MILES WITH A FULL COMPLEMENT OF 144: THE "CAROLINE MARS," THE U.S. NAVY'S GIANT FLYING-BOAT TRANSPORT, AT SAN DIEGO, IN CALIFORNIA.

The "Caroline Mars" is one of the Martin *Mars* flying-boat transports belonging to the U.S. Navy. These aircraft are adaptable as passenger carriers, ambulances and troop transports. The one shown had just completed a flight from Honolulu to San Diego, in California, taking 14 hours 16 mins. for the 2200-mile journey, and bringing 126 members of the Marine Reserve Unit back to the U.S.



## INDIAN MEGALITHIC CULTURES— ANCIENT AND MODERN:

### THE GRAVES OF THE IRON AGE DECCAN AND THE MEMORIALS OF PRESENT-DAY ABORIGINALS.

By Christoph von Fürer-Haimendorf, Ph.D. (Reader in Anthropology in the University of London at the School of Oriental and African Studies, and formerly Adviser to the Hyderabad State Government and Professor of Anthropology in the Osmania University, Hyderabad).

THE excavations of megalithic tombs at Brahmagiri, in Mysore State, described by Professor Mortimer Wheeler in *The Illustrated London News* of November 15, 1947, have opened new vistas in the study of India's prehistory. Professor Wheeler's view of the stratigraphic and chronological position of the South Indian megalithic burials has received new support with Dr. Subbarao's recent excavations at Bellary, and students of Indian history and ethnology must now face the very far-reaching implications of these discoveries, even though this may involve the demolition of a number of cherished theories. What are the broad conclusions to be drawn from the excavations at Brahmagiri and Bellary? It appears that up to the middle of the First Millennium B.C., the greater part of Southern India, including the Deccan, was occupied by a comparatively primitive neolithic civilisation, characterised by a coarse, hand-made pottery and stone-celts of oval cross-section, many of which are only partly polished. The people of this neolithic civilisation were primitive agriculturists who must have lived in much the same style as some of the aboriginal hill-tribes of our day, practising



FIG. 1. MODERN MEGALITHS: MENHIRS SET UP BY THE MARIA GONDS OF SOUTHERN ORISSA AS MEMORIALS FOR THE DEAD.

In the article on this page Dr. Christoph von Fürer-Haimendorf discusses the civilisation of the megalith-building people who inhabited Southern India and the Deccan in the first Millennium B.C. (and whom he equates with the Dravidians); and compares their megalithic tombs with the megalithic memorials and the like which primitive peoples are still erecting in Assam and Orissa (south-west of Calcutta). Examples of the modern megaliths are shown in Figs. 1 to 8; and of the ancient megalithic tombs in Figs. 9 to 18 (overleaf).

a simple form of shifting cultivation and keeping no other domestic animals than pig, dog and possibly fowl. Their settlements were small and of little permanence, and there is no evidence of any developed craft. Stratigraphic evidence shows that the country inhabited by this Stone Age population was suddenly invaded by people bringing with them an entirely different and far more advanced civilisation. The newcomers followed the custom of burying their dead in stone cists, surrounded by stone circles and covered by enormous stone slabs. So distinctive and permanent were these stone structures that even to-day, more than 2000 years later, the one-time distribution of this race of megalith-builders can be traced throughout Southern India. Theirs must have been an expansive power of great dynamic force, for megalithic tombs of this type are found from the forest-clad hills of Travancore to the plains of the north-east Deccan, and those situated in Hyderabad State alone are estimated to number little short of a million (Figs. 9-18).

The material equipment of these megalith-builders was greatly superior to that of the earlier stone-axe folk. They possessed iron and manufactured a fine, highly-polished, wheel-made pottery. Their ability to marshal the energies of large gangs capable of moving enormous boulders and stone slabs speaks of a developed political organisation (Figs. 13, 15), and it may well have been this capacity for concerted action which enabled them to establish themselves within the span of a few centuries throughout the greater part of Southern India.

The detailed archaeological evidence of excavated sites and the enormous number and wide distribution of megalithic monuments combine to build up the picture of a civilisation which, in the First Millennium B.C., decisively influenced the cultural scene of Southern India. It is clear that this "megalithic" civilisation did not spring from indigenous roots. The archaeological finds do not bear any evidence of a gradual development, but reflect the sudden superimposition of a megalithic Iron-Age culture on the earlier neolithic stratum. But who were the bearers of this new civilisation? Who were the people that spread their culture and their burial form through the length and breadth of the Deccan tableland, and who left the gigantic monuments to their dead even in remote places now hidden in dense forest and shunned by all the more advanced modern populations for their unhealthy malarious climate? What was their ultimate fate and how can we correlate them with the populations existing in Southern India in early historic times?

The fact that at the end of the First Millennium B.C. megalith-builders were the dominant race at least in some parts of Southern India, seems to offer compelling grounds for connecting them with the speakers of Dravidian languages. The present distribution of Dravidian languages coincides largely with that of the megalithic graves, and if the megalith-builders did not speak Dravidian, what language could they have spoken? The possibility that the language of a powerful population widely distributed over Southern India right up to historical times should have disappeared without leaving any trace must be ruled out, and we have thus no other alternative than to assume that the megalithic folk spoke a proto-Dravidian tongue. Since the final spread of the megalithic civilisation over Southern India did not occur much before 500 B.C., and possibly later, we are also forced to conclude that the age of Dravidian culture in India has hitherto been vastly overrated. Indeed, the expansion of Dravidian populations in the south may have roughly coincided with the Aryan conquest of the north, and we may

have to replace the old theory of Aryan hordes pushing the Dravidians southwards by the assumption that the line of first contact between the two civilisations ran somewhere through Middle India.

We do not know as yet how the megalith-builders got to Southern India, but much speaks for a seaborne invasion, or a migration along the west coast. The parallels between the megalithic tombs of Southern India, those of Western Asia and the Mediterranean countries are too numerous to be entirely fortuitous. While

completely absent inland in India north of the Vindhya, stone cists have been found near Karachi, and this may be taken as an indication that colonies of megalithic folk were established at several points on the west coast of the sub-continent. The one-time existence of similar colonies farther north might even explain the occurrence of a Dravidian language—Brahui—in Baluchistan.

The hypothesis of an immigration of megalithic folk from countries to the north or north-west tallies with the racial pattern of Southern India. There the Caucasoid elements are far too strong to be explained solely by the influx of the Aryans, and it is highly probable that an entirely different source of Caucasoid racial elements is responsible for the physical type predominant among the high castes of Southern India.

The problem of the megalithic civilisations of Peninsular India is complicated by the occurrence of megalithic elements among many of the aboriginal tribes. From the hills of Bastar and Orissa on the Peninsula as far east as the Khasi and Naga Hills, close to the Burma border, we find numerous enclaves of primitive culture where crude stone monuments of megalithic character are erected in connection with a specific ritual (Figs. 1-8). Though *prima facie* a direct connection between the prehistoric megalithic culture of Southern India and these surviving megalithic customs may appear plausible, closer scrutiny of the nature and significance of the monuments put up by present-day aboriginals reveals essential differences. Most of the menhirs, dolmens and stone circles of the present-day tribesmen are not tombs, but memorial monuments, and in this respect, as well as in many features of outward form, they fall in line with the megalithic structures found on many islands of the Malayan Archipelago, on Formosa and the Philippines. The megalithic civilisation of which they are part has a very wide distribution, and as it is a civilisation represented by living races, we are still able to learn something of its spiritual foundations and the concepts at the root of the megalithic rites.

The material manifestations of this megalithic culture of south-east Asian type are the setting-up of menhirs, dolmens, stone seats, alignments and circles, the sacrifice of oxen and buffaloes in connection with the erection of such monuments, and sometimes the use of stone for other monumental purposes, such as paved avenues, flights of steps and monolithic bridges. The driving-force behind these customs is the belief in an intimate relation between the living and the dead, particularly in the powerful influence which the departed exert on the fertility of man and crops, and the conviction that the beneficial "virtue" of a deceased kinsman can be concentrated in a stone, which is set up in his honour and becomes henceforth his symbol and seat (Figs. 5, 6). Side by side with these ideas runs the conception that social "merit" can be gained by the performance of certain "feasts of merit" which culminate in the erection of stone monuments or wooden memorial posts, and that this "merit" lends not only prestige in this life but guarantees a happier fate in the world hereafter. Such stones (Figs. 2, 8) become the mystical receptacle of a man's "virtue," the concentration of which in a stone monument increases his wealth and the fertility of his crops. It seems almost that in analogy to the beneficial influence exerted by the spirits of the dead, the soul-substance of exceptionally wealthy men is, even during their lifetime, attributed with a similar magical power provided it is furnished with a monument as seat and focal-point.

Though there seems to be no direct connection between the two megalithic cultures which reached India from the west and the east—and the former has long been extinct, while the latter continues to flourish among primitive tribes—there may yet be similarities in ideological background. Whether the two megalithic



FIG. 2. BUILT TO COMMEMORATE A "FEAST OF MERIT" AND SUBSEQUENTLY USED AS DANCE AND ASSEMBLY PLACES: TWO STONE CIRCLES ERECTED BY ANGAMI NAGAS. THE COST OF THE FEASTS ASSOCIATED WITH THE BUILDING OF SUCH CIRCLES IS SO GREAT THAT NO NEW ONES HAVE BEEN CONSTRUCTED FOR MANY YEARS. [Photographs by Dr. C. von Fürer-Haimendorf.]

civilisations have developed entirely independently, or whether perhaps they can be traced back to some common source, which would also link them with the megalithic civilisations of Europe, is a question which only future research can answer. Prehistoric menhirs, stone alignments and stone circles are also found in various parts of Tibet, and megalithic tombs are known from Tibet as well as from Mongolia and the Altai Mountains. Detailed information on these monuments is still lacking, but their existence suggests a possible link between the megalithic civilisation of South-East Asia and similar manifestations of man's endeavour to perpetuate his memory and affirm the unity of the Living and the Departed by the erection of imperishable monuments with which we are familiar in Western Asia and Europe.



# THE INDIAN MEGALITH-BUILDERS OF TO-DAY : MODERN PARALLELS TO ANCIENT RITUAL USAGE.



FIG. 3. LANDMARKS FOR THE SOULS OF THE DEAD: MENHIRS AND A SMALL DOLMEN SET UP BY THE KHASIS OF ASSAM WHEN TRANSFERRING SKELETONS TO THE CLAN BONE-REPOSITORY.



FIG. 4. AN ASSAM "FAMILY VAULT": A MEGALITHIC BONE-REPOSITORY WHERE THE REMAINS OF MEMBERS OF A KHASI MATRILINEAL CLAN ARE ULTIMATELY LAID AT REST.



(ABOVE.) FIG 5. MODERN KHASI MENHIRS SET UP TO HONOUR PROMINENT MATERNAL UNCLES, WITH A DOLMEN TO HONOUR A FEMALE ANCESTOR.



FIG. 6. KHASI MENHIRS, WITH ONE BEARING A "CROWN" SET THERE TO OBTAIN THE BLESSING OF THE SPIRIT OF A PARTICULAR MATERNAL KINSMAN. COMPARE WITH FIG. 5.



FIG. 7. TRIUMPHAL MENHIRS, ONE WITH A HUMAN EFFIGY BOUND TO IT: SET UP BY THE KONYAK NAGAS AS A TALLY OF SUCCESSFUL HEAD-HUNTING RAIDS, EACH STONE REPRESENTING A NEW HEAD.

MANY of the aboriginal tribes of India still follow the ancient practice of using unworked boulders and stone slabs for monumental purposes. Menhirs are put up by certain Naga tribes to commemorate the 'social accomplishments' of wealthy men, and the Khasis of Assam erect menhirs and dolmens as memorials for prominent kinsmen or to serve as landmarks and resting places for the souls of the dead. Many of these stone structures resemble the megalithic monuments of prehistoric Europe and North Africa, and it would seem that the study of such living megalithic cultures can throw light on the ideology which caused prehistoric man to expend enormous and apparently unproductive efforts on the construction of megalithic monuments of a similar nature. The use of unworked stone is by no means common to all aboriginal races of India, but appears to occur only within certain archaic cultures of Middle India and Assam. A strong belief in a close link between the living and the departed is the basis of most megalithic ritual, but some tribes erect menhirs and build stone circles also in the course of Feasts of Merit, given by rich men in order to gain social prestige: (Photographs by Dr. C. von Furer-Haimendorf.)



FIG. 8. MEMORIALS OF HOSPITALITY: A ROW OF STONES SET UP BY AN ANGAMI NAGA TO RECORD A SERIES OF "FEASTS OF MERIT," INVOLVING LAVISH ENTERTAINMENT OF GUESTS.



## SOLVING THE ENIGMA OF THE ANCIENT MEGALITH-BUILDERS OF INDIA:



(LEFT.) FIG. 9. TYPICAL OF THE INNUMERABLE MEGALITHIC MONUMENTS OF THE FIRST MILLENNIUM B.C. IN SOUTHERN INDIA: A TALL MENHIR WITH A GRAVE-CIRCLE IN MAHBUBNAGAR DISTRICT, SOUTH-WEST OF THE CITY OF HYDERABAD. COMPARE FIG. 10.



(RIGHT.) FIG. 10. LINKED BY DR. C. VON FÜRER-HAIMENDORF WITH PROTO-DRavidian PEOPLES WHO ENTERED SOUTHERN INDIA FROM THE WEST IN THE FIRST MILLENNIUM B.C.: A TYPICALLY POINTED MENHIR ON HILLS CLOSE TO HYDERABAD CITY.

**C**YCLOPEAN stone monuments of pre-historic age are scattered over large parts of the Deccan, but while thousands of dolmen graves, cromlechs, menhirs and stone circles are on record, comparatively few have as yet been excavated. One of the most important megalithic cemeteries was discovered near Janampet, in Warangal District, situated on a wooded ridge at no great distance from the Godavari River. Hundreds of enormous dolmen graves there lie hidden in the forest. The huge capstones, some 3 ft. thick, cover coffins carved of stone, which contain iron implements and potsherds, while the skeletons seem to have decayed. The Koyas, members of an aboriginal tribe inhabiting the surrounding country, know nothing of the origin of these dolmens, and consider them the graves of demons (*rakshasa*). The people who built these tombs, on the other hand,

[Continued below.]



(RIGHT.) FIG. 13. A HUGE DOLMEN-GRAVE OF THE EARLY IRON-AGE PEOPLE OF SOUTHERN INDIA. THE ONE SHOWN IS TYPICAL OF MANY FOUND IN THE FOREST COUNTRY OF EASTERN HYDERABAD, AND ITS CONSTRUCTION IN SUCH COUNTRY BEARS WITNESS TO THE ORGANISATION AND THE LABOUR FORCE AVAILABLE TO THE RULERS OF THIS MEGALITHIC CIVILISATION. SEE ALSO FIGS. 15 AND 16.



FIG. 15. NEARLY A HUNDRED MEN WERE REQUIRED TO MOVE THIS DOLMEN CAPSTONE A FEW FEET, A FACT WHICH THROWS LIGHT ON THE ORGANISATION NECESSARY TO CONSTRUCT SUCH DOLMENS AS FIG. 13.

[Continued.]

must have had a highly-developed social organisation which made it possible to marshal the labour of hundreds of men in order to move the great capstones into position. Ordinary persons can hardly have been given burials involving so enormous an effort.



FIG. 16. WHEN THE DOLMEN CAPSTONE HAD BEEN REMOVED (FIG. 15), THESE TWO COFFINS OF SOFT SANDSTONE WERE REVEALED, CONTAINING FRAGMENTS OF POTTERY, IRON AND GOLD. THE SKELETONS, HOWEVER, HAD DECAYED AWAY.

Only chieftains or men of great wealth can have been so honoured, and the great number of tombs may thus indicate that the cemetery was used for countless generations. There can be no doubt that the builders of these tombs were akin to the population responsible

[Continued right, centre.]



## IRON-AGE DOLMENS AND MENHIRS OF HYDERABAD.



FIG. 11. A PREHISTORIC CEMETERY IN GULBARGA, A DISTRICT OF HYDERABAD, IN WHICH A NUMBER OF CROMLECHS ARE ARRANGED IN REGULAR ROWS. SEE ALSO FIG. 12.



(ABOVE.) FIG. 12. DETAIL OF ONE OF THE CROMLECHS IN THE SERIES SHOWN IN FIG. 11: THE CROMLECHS ARE BUILT OVER PREHISTORIC GRAVES. SEE ALSO FIG. 16.



*Continued.*  
for the megalithic graves in Mysore State (cf. *The Illustrated London News*, Nov. 15, 1947). But whereas the megalith-builders of Mysore buried their dead in large urns of burnt clay, those of Warangal used large coffins carved from single blocks of soft sandstone. The excavations at Janampet were conducted by Mr. Khwaja Muhammed Ahmed, Director of Archaeology of Hyderabad State, who plans to extend his investigations also to the fields of megalithic tombs discovered in other parts of the aboriginal tract of Warangal District.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DR. C. VON FURER-HAIMENDORF.

(LEFT.)  
FIG. 14. INEVITABLY RECALLING TO THE READERS OF SIR THOMAS BROWNE THE QUINCUNX-FORMATION OF THE "GARDEN OF CYRUS": A MYSTERIOUS FIELD OF MEGALITHIC STONE ALIGNMENTS NEAR GOGI, GULBARGA DISTRICT, HYDERABAD. THE UNFASHIONED BOULDERS DO NOT COVER GRAVES AND THE MEANING OF THE ALIGNMENT IS AS YET UNKNOWN.



FIG. 17. ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF THE MYSTERIOUS STONE ALIGNMENT SHOWN ALSO IN FIG. 14. HERE A WIDE EXPANSE BETWEEN HILLS NEAR RAYANPAL IS COVERED WITH MORE OR LESS REGULAR ROWS OF UNWORKED STONES.

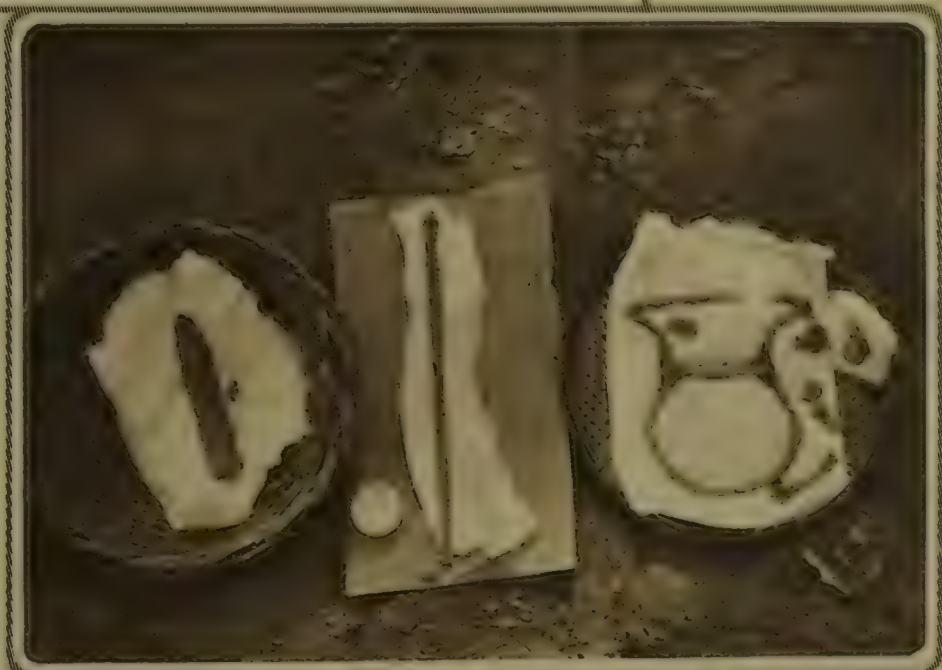


FIG. 18. IN ONE OF THE DOLMEN GRAVES INVESTIGATED WERE FOUND A NUMBER OF IRON IMPLEMENTS, INCLUDING (RIGHT) AN UNUSUAL OBJECT WHICH MAY BE A STIRRUP. THESE IRON-AGE MEGALITH-BUILDERS HAD SUPERSEDED A PRIMITIVE STONE-AGE PEOPLE.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### SOME MAMMALS DISCOVERED DURING THE LAST CENTURY.

THE gerenuk was discovered in 1878. It lives in the more arid parts of Somaliland and East Africa, browsing on the dry thorn-bushes, and is reputed to be able to exist without water. An antelope-like animal, of slender, graceful build, it stands 3½ ft. at the shoulder, with a foxy-red coat, and bears on its head a pair of short, thick horns up to 17 ins. long. The most remarkable thing about it is, however, its long, giraffe-like neck and its habit of standing on its hind-legs to reach the leaves and shoots on which it feeds. It is perhaps wrong to say it was "discovered" in 1878, for it was represented on Egyptian bas-reliefs as long ago as 5600 B.C., and doubtless was known well enough to the natives of East Africa all the time. It was, however, first found by Europeans in the latter half of the nineteenth century, and was then first made known to science.

This phrase, "first made known to science," has a definitive meaning. There must be something in the region of a million species of animals fully named and documented; but new species are coming to light every day. At the present day, the new species are represented mainly by marine animals or insects, the last-named being by far the biggest single group in the animal kingdom, comprising some three-quarters of a million species. Collections of animals are constantly being made, either near home or in the far-distant quarters of the earth or seas. These are examined by experts, who name them, and in most cases the result is the discovery of one or more specimens that cannot be readily named and are, in fact, new species which need to be "made known" to science. This involves a careful examination of the animal, comparing it with the written descriptions of those most nearly related to it, and finally the publication in a scientific journal of a full account of its salient features, with pictures of its outward form, or details of its anatomy. At the same time it has bestowed upon it a scientific name. The gerenuk, for example, was "christened" *Lithocranius walleri*.

This process of naming new species is by no means so simple as it is made to sound here. Not least among its difficulties is the fact that, in order to avoid chaos in the handling of a million names, a tight code of procedure must be followed, and the international rules that have grown up constitute a code that promises to become as complex—and as difficult to understand—as any code of civil or criminal law. The history of taxonomy, as the systematic study of classification is known, begins virtually with the publication by Linnaeus of his "*Systema Naturæ*" in 1758. In this, for the first time, every known animal and plant was given a double name, the generic name, as, for example, *Lithocranius*, and a specific name, for example, *walleri*. When Linnaeus first published his binominal system, as it is called, the number of named species known to science was nothing like a million, merely a few thousands. This alone suffices to show the enormous growth of the science of taxonomy in the last two hundred years. And arising incidentally, it is of interest to see how many familiar animals, whose names are often almost household words, have been made known to science since 1758.

It has already been pointed out that new animals are coming to light every day. In two groups, however, the end has been nearly reached—namely, in birds and mammals, especially in the larger mammals. In only three areas of the continents is there any likelihood of fresh discoveries: in the forested regions of Western China, Central Africa and the basin of the Amazon. In view of this, it is of interest to consider some of the more recent discoveries, and for our present purpose attention will be confined to the mammals. The results are

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

summarised in the chart on pages 30-31. It remains therefore to amplify a few of the outstanding points of interest associated with the recent discovery of mammals.

Perhaps the classic example of the recent discovery of large mammals is furnished by the okapi. In the 1880's, Stanley heard reports from the natives of a striped, donkey-like animal as he was travelling through the Ituri Forest to the relief of Emir Pasha. He presumed it to be a forest zebra. It was not until 1900 that Sir Harry Johnston obtained some pieces of hide, used as ornaments by the natives. These were a rich brown striped with white. They were sent to London where, on the supposition that they belonged to a forest zebra, they were given the name *Equus johnstoni*. A year later, Lieutenant Ericsson of the Belgian Congo administrative forces, obtained a complete skin and two skulls, which showed immediately the relationship of the animal to the giraffes. The name was accordingly changed to *Okapia johnstoni*. Okapi is the Wambutu name for the animal, just as gerenuk is the native East African name for *Lithocranius walleri*.

The okapi lives in dense forest and no white man has yet been able to observe the animal undisturbed. So, although it can be readily trapped, and specimens have been kept in zoos, our knowledge of it in the wild is negligible.

The Ituri Forest of Central Africa harbours in its dense vegetation other animals whose habits are equally little known to more than the natives of that region, and we are reminded thereby of the comparatively recent "discovery" of the gorilla. This large mammal is perhaps the most fitting with which to emphasise the difference between being known and being "made known to science." Rumours and legends of a large, hairy, man-like ape in West Africa date a very long way back, and there is little doubt that the gorilla had been known to the natives, possibly even to white travellers, for a very long time before it was scientifically described in 1847. The truth of this may be deduced from the facts that the name gorilla is based upon the native African name, and that there are ancient travellers' accounts of the animal itself, though these were exaggerated to tell of a ferocious beast that laid villages waste and carried off women and children.

There are some large mammals that are known to science from the minimum of evidence. The Ruwenzori Colobus monkey, living at 9000 to 10,000 ft. on the upper western slopes of the Ruwenzori, on the borders of the Congo with Uganda, is known only from skins brought in by the natives. How readily even large animals can conceal themselves in dense forest is further emphasised by this, that chimpanzees, commonly enough known in tropical Africa from Sierra Leone through the Congo to Uganda, have only recently been found in the mountain forests flanking the eastern shore of Lake Tanganyika. Further, there are several species of Guenon monkeys known from most of Africa south of the Sahara, especially in the regions of tropical forest. Yet it is probable that not all species have even now been made known to science, and that new forms remain to be found in the immense unexplored forests.

Finally, mention may be made of *Osbornictis piscivora*, so little known that it has no common name. We know it lives near the streams in the darkest and most remote parts of the Ituri Forest, that it is the size of a domestic cat, with a rich chestnut fur, a thick, black bushy tail, and white markings on the face. And that is about all. First made known to science in 1919, it is the most recent of the new discoveries among the larger mammals.



SCIENTIFICALLY DESCRIBED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 1847, ALTHOUGH REPORTS WERE LONG CURRENT OF A LARGE, MAN-LIKE APE LIVING IN WEST AFRICA: THE GORILLA, ABOUT WHOSE HABITS OUR KNOWLEDGE IS STILL INCOMPLETE.



INCLUDING A NUMBER OF SPECIES, SOME OF WHICH HAVE PROBABLY NOT YET BEEN MADE KNOWN TO SCIENCE, DISTRIBUTED OVER AFRICA AND LIVING IN TROOPS IN THE DENSE FOREST: THE GUENON, WHICH HAS A SHORT MUZZLE AND LONG TAIL, AND IS OF SLENDER BUILD. Photographs reproduced by Courtesy of the Zoological Society of London.

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JULY 1, 1950



A "MEGALITH-BUILDERS' CIVILISATION" IN NORTHERN AUSTRALIA: A VIEW OF A COLONY OF ANT-HILLS NEAR DARWIN, BUILT BY THE MAGNETIC TERMITE (*HAMITERMES MERIDIONALIS*). THIS WHITE ANT BUILDS ITS SLAB-LIKE HILLS EXACTLY ORIENTED NORTH AND SOUTH, THIS VIEW SHOWING THE LONG (EAST OR WEST) FACES.



PHOTOGRAPHED ALONG THE NORTH-SOUTH AXIS—AND WITH A MOTORIST AND HIS CAR GIVING THE SCALE: ANT-HILLS OF THE MAGNETIC TERMITE NEAR DARWIN.

THE "MEGALITH-BUILDERS" OF NORTHERN AUSTRALIA: MAGNETIC TERMITES, WHOSE ANT-HILLS POINT DUE NORTH AND SOUTH.

On pages 24-27 we show a number of photographs of the megalith-builders, ancient and modern, of India, and discuss, among other things, the complex organisation and the considerable man-power needed to erect these great stone memorials. By way of an amusing contrast we show here some "megaliths" of Northern Australia, the concrete-like ant-hills raised by the Magnetic Termite (*Hamitermes meridionalis*), a creature about  $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch long in most of its forms. These ant-hills occur in colonies some twelve miles south of Darwin, in Australia's

Northern Territory, and seem almost town-planned, since each colony has a central open space, with rows of hills arranged evenly around it. Each hill, moreover, is flattened and slab-like, and the long axis lies north and south—not just roughly, but exactly so, with less than one degree of error. The long east and west faces are not quite vertical, the east being rather concave, the west convex. The living-galleries are found on the outside faces, the centre being filled with cut-up grass, collected to last through the "dry" season (May to October).





### THE ROMANCE OF DISCOVERY IN THE REALM OF NATURAL HISTORY—A FIELD WHICH MAY YET

On "The World of Science" page in this issue, Dr. Maurice Burton discusses some of the mammals which have been made known to science in the last hundred years, and here we illustrate them, together with brief notes giving the date and the place where the discovery (or in some cases the re-discovery) was made. Although there are doubtless many animals yet remaining to be made known to us, and although scientists have been busy cataloguing the names of known animals for the past 200 years, it is surprising how many of the larger, more conspicuous of them have been discovered in comparatively recent times. Even to-day, when the virgin

areas of the land masses are being so rapidly encroached upon, there remain nevertheless vast areas of dense, unexplored forest capable of harbouring large beasts. This applies more particularly to the forests of tropical Africa and of the basin of the Amazon. Even so it is probable that the last big land mammal has been made known to us, in the okapi. Medium-sized mammals there may yet be awaiting discovery. For instance, it is suspected that there may be as yet unknown species of monkeys in the tropical African and the Amazonian forests. Certainly there will be found new species of smaller mammals, rodents and the like. In

SPECIALLY DRAWN FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED

### YIELD SURPRISES: LARGE MAMMALS MADE KNOWN TO SCIENCE IN THE LAST HUNDRED YEARS.

the sea, too, it is not impossible, though improbable, that a hitherto unknown species of whale, porpoise or dolphin may one day reveal itself. There is always a touch of romance in the prospect that large animals may be lurking in some isolated and remote natural fastness. For this reason stories of the "Abominable Snowman," of the Nandi bear, of the tallest ape of South America—not to mention the sea-serpent—always command attention and stimulate the imagination. The "Abominable Snowman" seems, at this moment, to owe its existence to the footprints in the snow of the Himalayas of a large bear or bears; and the Nandi

bear is almost certainly a large male hyena. The South American ape is known only from two photographs, and is probably a large howler monkey. Recent discoveries of "sea monsters" have ended with the identification of the decaying remains as being those of squids and whales. In 1937 there was an account given of a large wild ox in South-east Asia, which was given the name of the Gourey and was believed to be a new mammal. Ten years later it was fairly well established that it was nothing more than a hybrid between the domestic Gaur and one or other of the species of wild cattle known to science.

LONDON NEWS" BY F. PATTISON.



"WILLIAM AND MARY AND THEIR TIME":  
AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM.



A MIRROR WITH Eglomise border and cresting of carved and gilt wood, c. 1695, and a day-bed, walnut and gilt, upholstered in rose damask, c. 1685, both English, from Penshurst Place. (Lent by Lord de l'Isle and Dudley, V.C.)



ITEMS FROM THE CELEBRATED SILVER-GILT TOILET SET OF QUEEN MARY II., PROBABLY A WEDDING PRESENT ON HER MARRIAGE TO WILLIAM IN 1677; BOX, CASKET AND DISH. (Lent by the Chatsworth Estates Company.)



MIRROR, CANDLESTICKS, SNUFFERS AND CIRCULAR BOXES FROM QUEEN MARY II.'S SILVER-GILT TOILET SET, WHICH CONSISTS OF TWENTY-THREE PIECES. (Lent by the Chatsworth Estates Company.)



INCLUDING A SMALL MUG WITH COVER, A CIRCULAR BOWL AND LARGE OVAL DISH: ARTICLES FROM QUEEN MARY II.'S SILVER-GILT TOILET SET. (Lent by the Chatsworth Estates Company.)



QUEEN MARY II.'S WRITING-CABINET, ROSEWOOD WITH MARQUETRY OF BRASS AND WHITE METAL, TORTOISESHELL, IVORY AND SEMI-PRECIOUS STONES, PROBABLY MADE BY GERREIT JENSEN. (Reproduced by gracious permission of H.M. the King.)

THIS year marks the tercentenary of the birth of "Dutch William," King William III. of England (1650-1702), who married Princess Mary, daughter of King James II. and reigned with her over this country until her death, and subsequently alone. Thus it is appropriate that the first result in the field of the visual arts to spring from the Anglo-Netherlands Cultural Convention should be the joint organisation of commemorative exhibitions of that monarch's life and times, in both Holland and this country. The Amsterdam display, which illustrated by pictures, objects and documents the personal and political history of William, has just closed at the Rijksmuseum, and a version of it, under the auspices of the Arts Council of Great Britain, was opened on June 20 at the Victoria and Albert Museum by H.E. the Netherlands Ambassador, and will continue until August 20 (admission, 1s.; children, 6d.). The exhibits come from collections in Holland and this country, and include a number of important objects graciously lent by his Majesty the King from the Royal collections. The painting reflected in the mirror from Penshurst in our photograph is a portrait of Arnold Joost van Keppel, first Earl of Albemarle, by Sir Godfrey Kneller, lent by the Earl of Albemarle.



# "DUTCH WILLIAM'S" BACKGROUND ILLUSTRATED: PORTRAITS IN YOUTH, AND MATURITY, HIS QUEEN AND HIS PARENTS.



THE exhibition "William and Mary and their Times," which opened on June 20 at the Victoria and Albert Museum, under the ægis of the Arts Council of Great Britain, includes a number of paintings, interesting both from the documentary angle and as works of art. The double portrait of the parents of William III., William II. and his bride, Princess Mary Stuart, daughter of Charles I. (their marriage took place in 1641 when the

(Continued below.)

(LEFT.) ILLUSTRATING THE WAR BETWEEN LOUIS XIV. AND THE DUTCH REPUBLIC: A PAINTED SILK HANGING BY FRANÇOIS BONNEMER (c. 1638-1689). (14 ft. 2 ins. by 24 ft. 2 ins. Lent by the Mobilier National, Paris.)



"WILLIAM III. AS A CHILD": BY CORNELIUS JOHNSON (1593-1664/5), DATED 1657. HE WAS THE SON OF WILLIAM II. OF ORANGE AND PRINCESS MARY, DAUGHTER OF CHARLES I. (Lent by Lord Sackville.)



"WILLIAM II. OF ORANGE AND HIS BRIDE, PRINCESS MARY STUART, DAUGHTER OF CHARLES I.": TRADITIONALLY ATTRIBUTED TO SIR ANTHONY VAN DYCK (1599-1641). (Lent by the Rijksmuseum.)



"THE MENAGERIE OF WILLIAM III. AT HET LOO": BY MELCHIOR D'HONDECOETER (1636-1695). THE ANIMALS INCLUDE ZEBU, A BUBAL, RAMS, A MOUFFLON, AN INDIAN ELEPHANT, ANTELOPES AND GAZELLES. (Lent by the Mauritshuis, The Hague.)



A PERSONAL RELIC: KING WILLIAM III.'S DRESSING-GOWN, OF PURPLE VELVET EMBROIDERED WITH GOLD, LINED WITH GREEN. (Lent by the Rijksmuseum.)



"MARY II., DAUGHTER OF JAMES II. AND WIFE OF WILLIAM III.": STUDIO OF SIR PETER LELY. (Lent by Jkv. M. J. Gravin van Lynden van Sandenburg, The Hague.)



"WILLIAM III." (1650-1702): JAN BLOMMENDAEL (c. 1650-1703). A BUST IN WHITE MARBLE SHOWING THE INSIGNIA OF THE GARTER. (Lent by the Mauritshuis, The Hague.)



"WILLIAM III." (1650-1702): STUDIO OF SIR PETER LELY. A PORTRAIT SHOWING THE KING AS A MILITARY COMMANDER. (Lent by Jkv. M. J. Gravin van Lynden van Sandenburg, The Hague.)

Continued.] bridegroom was not yet fifteen and the bride five years younger), is very attractive. The painting of William III. as a little boy is obviously a faithful portrait of the serious, long-nosed child who became the champion of Protestant England. The painted silk hanging, made at the Royal Gobelin factory, is one of three recording scenes in the Franco-Dutch wars (1672-1678). It depicts bridge-builders making a pontoon across the Rhine, June 11, 1672. In our photograph the marble bust of William by Blommendael is seen in front of it.



## NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

## FICTION OF THE WEEK.

EVEN if one read no poetry, but from time to time a poet's novel, one could infer that poetry must have something in it. Not because the poets are so good at story-telling; they write like amateurs, and the professionals are better at their own trade. Only in such a context they are apt to show up as tradesmen. Almost without fail, the poet's novel has a freshness, a grace and charm which make the ordinary product seem rather coarse and hackneyed. It is the wild strawberry of fiction, small but delectable.

For those who like that rare flavour, "Promises," by Francis Scarfe (Heinemann; 10s. 6d.), will be the week's choice. Novel one would hardly call it, and the fiction seems to be camouflage. Really it is a book of memories: of scenes from childhood and early youth, intimate and vivid, varied and loosely strung—in short, with all the hallmarks of true experience. Of course, this has been done repeatedly, and some think *ad nauseam*. Even the boy-hero runs to type. He is always sensitive, always apart, self-conscious and in some way creative. And for a good reason; that is the kind of boy who grows up to write such books. Yet still the latest may be new, and if sincere it can't help being new. This one has the diversity of nature, and something more: a novel element throughout. For Coco's father was a merchant captain, and Coco's school—entirely strange, traditional and real—is a seaman's orphanage.

A tough place at first, with its façade of discipline and jungle of private tyranny. Coco and the smaller boys are hounded, robbed of their food, extravagantly bullied; and before long he runs away. Only a defiant gesture—but a fine thing for his morale. With that he has endured the worst; as in Jane Eyre's Lowood, there is a change of atmosphere, the school becomes not unpleasant, and the years go fast. Quite soon the bullied novice is the Commodore, or head boy. He has a talent for painting, an increasing urge to write poetry, and a dear friend on the Girls' Side; and presently he will be going to sea, not so much for love as from the bias of tradition and to please Captain Nutt, his grandfather. At least, he means to, but the path is closed.

But that is only a skeleton. If I were asked for one word to define the real quality, I think it should be "natural." With all the drawbacks implied: a want of structure and connection, a want of balance, a streak of literal naïveté. And yet these awkward touches have their own grace; they are a part of the concern for truth, the freshness of living detail. Of course, if nature is to be a charm, it must be charming—and it is here: perceptive, delicate, yet full of health. Tyne Dock and the sea are not just poetic background, they are an element in Coco's being.

"The High Place," by Geoffrey Household (Michael Joseph; 9s. 6d.), is a real story, and indeed a thriller, and a tract for the times: a colourful, exotic sermon on world-predicaments. Thus one might say that it has everything. For me, it gave back a hollow sound. Eric, the narrator, has defied bureaucratic law in the name of decency and common sense, and has come off worst. So in despair he leaves his countrymen to their "grey obedience," and makes a new life in Syria, where he was stationed in the war and feels quite at home. There he is drawn into the orbit of a new colony, almost a new religion. Kasr-el-Sittat is a group of houses built for the wives of God, a pagan Arab who had set up as the Almighty. They were of no economic use on their remote hill-top, and the wives abandoned them when God was put down. But now the site is being developed by refugees from all over Europe. They run a communal farm, and they abhor the State—the State in any guise, and under all flags. For whether Nazi, Communist or democratic, it has one supreme end, the murder of the individual.

Eric believes the same, and what is more, he falls in love with their prophetess—a thin, dark, dedicated woman, a destroying angel. And she enslaves him, with his own consent. But in a fatal hour he sees through her grand design, which is to provoke World War III. For that would end the State, and save the unborn generations.

Eric is distraught. He can't refute her, yet he can't agree. To work against her would be black treason—yet with his knowledge of the country, it would be possible. At last he makes up his mind. And Kasr-el-Sittat is divided into two camps, one dominated by Elisa and the other by a wandering sage.

It is a good thriller in a first-rate setting. But I thought the problem unreal, the plotters men of cardboard, and Elisa completely odious.

"Anywoman," by Fannie Hurst (Cape; 10s. 6d.), can be described in a few words. Rose Cologne, of Valley in the Catskills, is an old-fashioned girl. She loves her "Valley of the valley" (or, alternatively, "God's lap"), and her idea of pleasure is to sit on the porch and look at it. Even when other girls are dancing, there she sits, content and unbudgeable. Her sole ambition is to live and die in one spot, and presently it is arranged. She wins the big prize—Valley's most eligible suitor, back from the war and yearning for a settled life. No life could be more settled than with Rose; and they are all but married, when she meets her first gigolo.

Cesar is gloriously handsome, "dark as a scowl." He has no brains, character or morals. He has no use for her, and says so, and keeps on saying it. But she pursues him to New York, and keeps after him till by a trick of fate he can't get away. Then she devotes herself to the beloved prey, and thinks herself happy. We have all our own brand of sentiment, and this is not for me.

"The Farm-House," by Helen Reilly (Hammond; 8s. 6d.), is the type of thriller whose target is a fright a line. Or at the very least a big fright in every chapter. Nell has retreated to the empty farmhouse for quiet and solitude; and in the first place, it has not been empty. But that is nothing. It is soon followed by the gunshots, the stealthy movements—and then the hand, protruding from a shallow grave. Which one may call the end of the beginning, and we never look back. The men are charmers, and the women are crashing beauties, and as for murderous assaults, I lost count. The secret does at last emerge; but it is better to travel hopefully....

K. JOHN.

## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

## WHIGS ON THE JOHN RICHARD GREEN.

WHEN I was young we were taught history by masters who believed implicitly the Whig view of history in which they had been brought up. Under their wing we believed that the Reformation was a real religious movement. We were never allowed to suspect that for every Tudor "protestant" who sincerely believed in the slowly evolving tenets of the Church to which I belong, there were a hundred who sincerely believed in loot. We innocents never dreamt that the "Glorious Revolution" of 1688 was in fact a glorious moneyed racket. We rejoiced that the "Forty-five" failed, for

we were never allowed to know that our picture of the Jacobites was painted by the immediate descendants of the racketeers who were slowly—by their greed for enclosures—destroying the yeomen of England. However, the scene is changed. The debunking of the Whigs by such historians as Mr. Arthur Bryant or Sir Charles Petrie has been thoroughly done. Is it right, therefore, to hit a John Richard Green when he is down? Should one continue to trample on the Old Adam (Smith) which lurks in all of us? In my view it is right. There is still too much wrong history being taught—especially to the young. For example, an eleven-year-old preparatory schoolboy I know said to his father: "Oh, I don't like Charles I. He was against the people." (Shades of Charles's final remark to his political murderers—the only men ever to set up a military dictatorship in these islands: "I am not suffered for to speak: Expect what justice other people will have!") This father had a problem posed to him. Should he continue to pay some £85 a term to have bunkum instilled into his son by some little starveling Socialist usher; or should he correct him, with the knowledge that the boy—always happy to score off authority, would almost certainly say: "My father, who knows more about it than you do, says you are talking nonsense"—and thus get him in bad with authority for the rest of the term?

I am moved to these observations by reading Professor H. Butterfield's admirably objective "George III., Lord North, and the People" (Bell; 30s.). As Professor Butterfield says: "After reading of Lord North and indeed of George III. himself through the medium of a tradition that had descended from their Whig enemies, I have tried not only to look at that unfortunate Ministry from the inside, but also to see how the Rockingham and Shelburne Whigs appeared in the eyes of the administration and the closet." The result is a fascinating and pathetic story. The pathos lies in the failure of George III., the first "British" Hanoverian king, a monarch sincerely trying to model himself on Bolingbroke's "Patriot King," to beat the system. It was George's tragedy to be made to realise that, in politics, you cannot (often) cast out the devil in the name of Beelzebub. He was forced into the position of trying to beat Whig corruption by buying support; of trying to correct the unbalance of the Constitution by that system of personal or "closet" rule which led to Dunning's famous motion that "the influence of the Crown has increased, is increasing and ought to be diminished." Lord North emerges as a no less pathetic figure, agreeable, an excellent debater, thoroughly indolent, and averse to power. He was, nevertheless, compelled to remain in office, despite his constant pleas, by his ties to a King who had paid his debts without losing his loyalty. Professor Butterfield rightly points out that the year 1780 was the year of the English "French Revolution." Had North's Ministry not survived by its narrow margin, had the efforts of the Yorkshire Association or the intemperance of mob rule released by the Gordon Riots not been defeated, its survival might have been one of the fascinating "ifs" of history; "if North had survived 1780" might have been placed alongside such "ifs" as "if Mirabeau had lived" or "if Louis XVI. had got to Varennes."

Professor Butterfield's valuable book can well be read in conjunction with one by an outside observer. "Pitt v. Fox: Father and Son" (Bell; 21s.), by the distinguished German scholar Dr. Erich Eyck, attempts the large task of rewriting English eighteenth-century history in the terms of a conflict between Henry Fox and his son, the great Charles James, and the two William Pitts. It is extremely well done. But was Charles James Fox really great? He had so little chance of showing it—and the fault was largely his. Seldom can a politician have shown himself so lacking in principle as Fox, when he cynically coalesced with North, his target for so long. Professor Eyck weights the scales a little heavily against the younger Pitt, as the result of a surrender, shared by so many of his contemporaries, to the personal charm of the "Friend of the People." Agreed that for an all-night drinking and gambling session at White's there is no doubt one would have preferred Fox to the prissy figure of England's greatest Prime Minister but one. (Though in consumption of port there was little to choose between them.) But there can be no comparison in stature. Sometimes Dr. Eyck slips up, as when he says of Pitt that "the man who drew the handsome salary of a Prime Minister and, on top of this enjoyed the lucrative office of Warden of the Cinque Ports... was a bankrupt while living and deep in debt when he died." It is true that Pitt is the only Prime Minister actually to have the bailiffs in at No. 10—but this, so far from being the subject for a sneer, should be accounted a virtue in the only statesman of the eighteenth century who never took the accepted spoils of office.

Another of the "ifs" of history is what would have happened if the French expedition to Ireland to assist Wolfe Tone's Irish rising had succeeded. "An Invasion that Failed," by Commander E. H. Stuart Jones, R.N. (Blackwell; 21s.), describes the expedition as it was seen both by the Irish, whose participation was so savagely punished, and by the French regular troops, who were treated almost as welcome visitors when being fêted in Dublin.

The planner of this expedition was Lazare Hoche, who distinguished himself in his early military career as the defender of Dunkirk. It is right that in this year 1950 we should remember another, more momentous, defence of Dunkirk, and this is excellently recalled in "Keep the Memory Green," by Ewan Butler and J. Selby Bradford (Hutchinson; 12s. 6d.). Both authors took part. Both are professional writers, and both can write. The result is a book worthy of the great subject it recalls.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

## CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

## QUEER FACTORS BRING SUCCESS.

THEY take chess seriously in the Manchester League. Chatting with officials at their annual dinner, to which they kindly invited me recently, I suggested that much of the success of Botvinnik, the World Champion, could be ascribed to his tranquil married life. "Right through serious chess from world championship play down to the lowest division in the weakest chess league in the country," I said, "I have noticed that marital or business worries have an absolutely poisonous effect on a man's concentration." I half expected to be laughed at, but my hearers agreed with one voice. One team captain said: "If a member of my team comes to a match after a quarrel or an upset in the home, I can write off his game as lost."

Botvinnik's wife was a promising ballet dancer but sacrificed her career for his. If he is analysing an adjourned game, it is said she will post herself at the door of his hotel room, like a watch-dog, barring all callers.

Alekhine was a highly-strung and irritable man and could not easily have found a companion so supremely able to humour and control his vagaries as the American lady who helped him to regain his World Championship in 1937. On first impressions she was rather uninteresting. Only lengthier acquaintance revealed her quiet charm and remarkable strength of character. Alekhine would probably have been astonished if anybody had told him how much her ability to put up with his temperamental ups and downs had helped him.

It was no surprise to learn that Henry Cotton, the one Englishman who has been able to stand up of late to the U.S. challenge at golf, has a wife who is a helpmate in a million.

A good start can count a lot. When C. H. Alexander scored his best post-war success, finishing top at Hastings above Tartakover and Yanofsky, I asked him why he thought he had done so well. He ruminated a moment. "It was that first game against Gabriel Wood," he said. "Everything seemed to go right; he played right into my hands. I became convinced that this was going to be my lucky tournament. And it was!"

I should like to see an encephalograph record of a chess master's electrical brain impulses. In a master tournament, nervous and mental tension is set up with the first game and lasts throughout the event, but dissipates in a flash the instant it is over. Sleeplessness is universal. Stahlberg, the Swedish "crack," confessed that he commonly lost about half a stone in weight during three weeks' tournament play. The master who has solved the problem of getting to sleep after perhaps seven-and-a-half hours of concentrated mental effort has, in that one achievement, lifted himself head and shoulders above sleepless rivals. He will reach the critical last few rounds fit and fresh when the others are jaded and stale.

When the Gabriel Wood mentioned won the London Championship, he confessed to me that it was the first tournament in his life he had managed to sleep well. "How?" "Well," he said, "I've always cut down on beer after a game, but this time I drank all I wanted—I slept like a top and woke up each morning fit as a fiddle."

The Finn, Böök, is said to have walked about fifteen miles every day of his match for the Scandinavian Championship against Stoltz, whose rather contrasting method was to sit drinking schnapps until midnight or later. Both slept well. The match was drawn!

When Fairhurst won the British Championship, he told me he had chanced on a very boring book of which he read a few pages in bed each night. It was not so boring as to infuriate, just so deadly dull that he couldn't keep awake reading it. (I'd like to give the name of the book and its author, but daren't!)

Fairhurst's second great help was meeting an old friend who watched him daily and encouraged him at every juncture with remarks such as "You've got him beaten!", "You're playing the game of your life!"

I had a similar experience the last time I played in the British Championship. A happy-looking individual who said he was just back from California came and took a front seat about a yard from my board and watched me beat Winter in 27 moves. He said I had played wonderfully. He was there for every one of the first seven rounds, during which I scored six wins and a draw. On the eighth day he failed to turn up. I was playing Abrahams, who was in wretched form and stood bottom. I lost.





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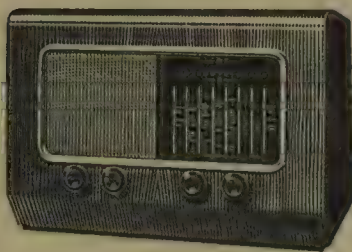
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# HIGHLAND QUEEN

GRAND LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY

MACDONALD & MUIR LTD., DISTILLERS, LEITH, SCOTLAND

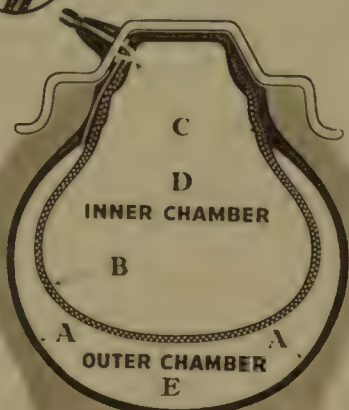




WITH NORMAL TYRES A SUDDEN BURST MAY LEAD TO DISASTER!



WITH GOODYEAR LIFEGUARDS A SUDDEN BURST LEADS TO A STRAIGHT CONTROLLED STOP!



Tyre bursts come like a bolt from the blue. Without warning. There's a loud report, and your car gives a nasty swerve. If you're driving in traffic, or if your car leaves the road, you may well have a serious accident.

That is the old story: Now, with the arrival on the market of Goodyear's revolutionary new Lifeguard Safety Tube, tyre bursts become as harmless as a slow leak. This strongly built twin-chamber inner tube outlasts as many as three normal tubes. It is an economical and very practical life insurance. It will bring new peace of mind to every motorist, especially the family-man.

#### HOW THE LIFEGUARD WORKS

The Lifeguard consists of a normal rubber outer-wall (A), a strong 2-ply inner tube (B), and a patented 2-way valve (C).

Air is pumped through the valve, and inflates the inner and outer chambers (D & E) simultaneously.

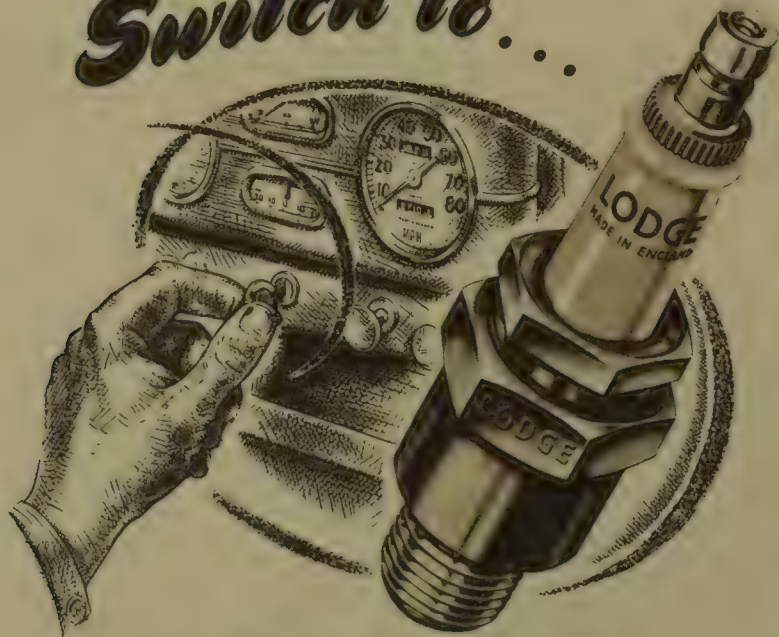
The 2-way valve also acts as a pressure equaliser vent, through which air can pass between the two chambers. Because pressure is equal in chambers D & E, the free-floating inner tube moves clean away from any sharp object that pierces through to it.

As a result, when the tyre cover and outer wall of the tube give way or explode, the weight on that wheel is carried by the inner tyre, inside which 60% of the air is safely held. Axle drop is so slight that there is no instability, and no dangerous swerve. You simply bring the car to a gradual, straight stop, in complete safety.

## LIFEGUARD SAFETY TUBES by GOOD YEAR

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Switch to...



**LODGE**  
SPARKING PLUGS

"Miles Better"



In motor racing, Lodge identifies the most successful plug in 1947, 1948 and 1949

Lodge Plugs Ltd., Rugby, England

Was it  
**HIS**  
fault?



He couldn't prevent "the other fellow" cutting across.

But... he'd have had less of a fright if his brakes had been better. A long time since he'd had them seen to.

Are your brakes good enough? It's easy to be wrong about them—they

wear down so gradually that you may not notice the loss of efficiency.

But your repairer can tell, in a few minutes. Ask him to test them, and adjust if necessary.

**PRACTICAL REMINDER.** Here's the best safety rule you can follow:

Test your brakes when you change your oil—every 2,000-3,000 miles



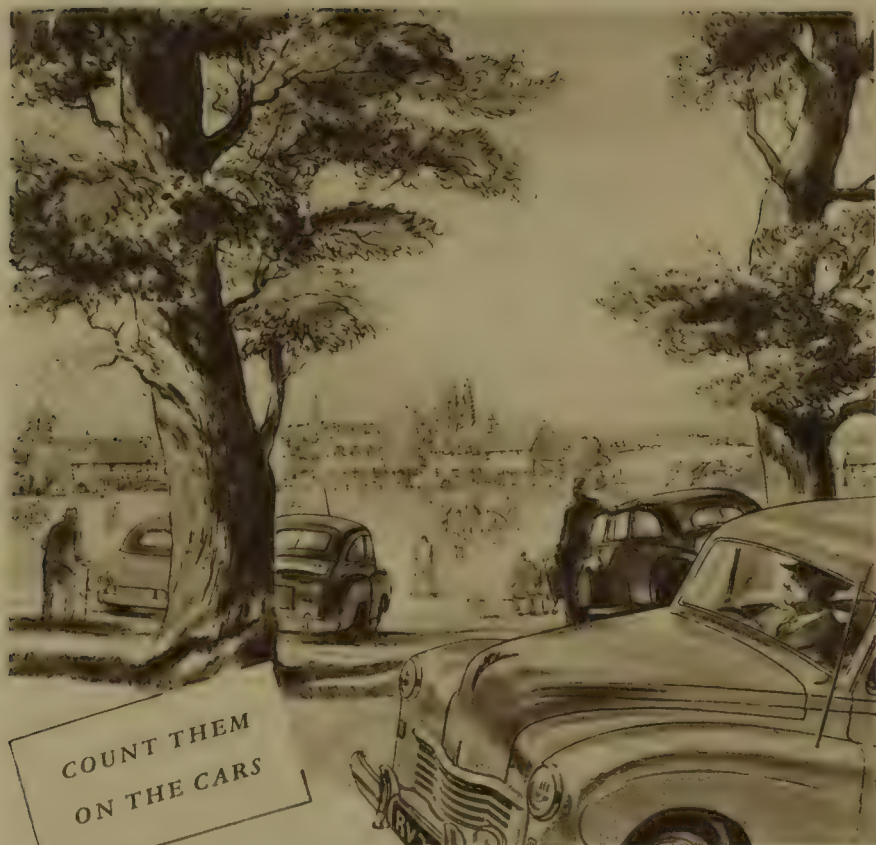
**FERODO** Brake Linings  
make motoring safe

THERE IS A FERODO BRAKE LINING SPECIALLY MANUFACTURED FOR YOUR MAKE OF CAR

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CHAPEL-EN-LE-FRITH.

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A subsidiary of the Standard Motor Co. Ltd.  
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Telephone: MAYfair 5011

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THE ONLY GIN THAT HOLDS THE BLUE SEAL OF THE INSTITUTE OF HYGIENE

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Noilly Prat is dry full strength Vermouth—not less than 31% proof spirit—blended and bottled in France.

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Longest and toughest  
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Multidot  
Lasts till it's lost  
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**RED DIMPLE**  
The finest all-rounder  
2/6

**KRO-FLITE DOT (Seconds)**  
Economical and tough  
2/6

**TAKE YOUR CHOICE BUT BE SURE IT'S SPALDING**

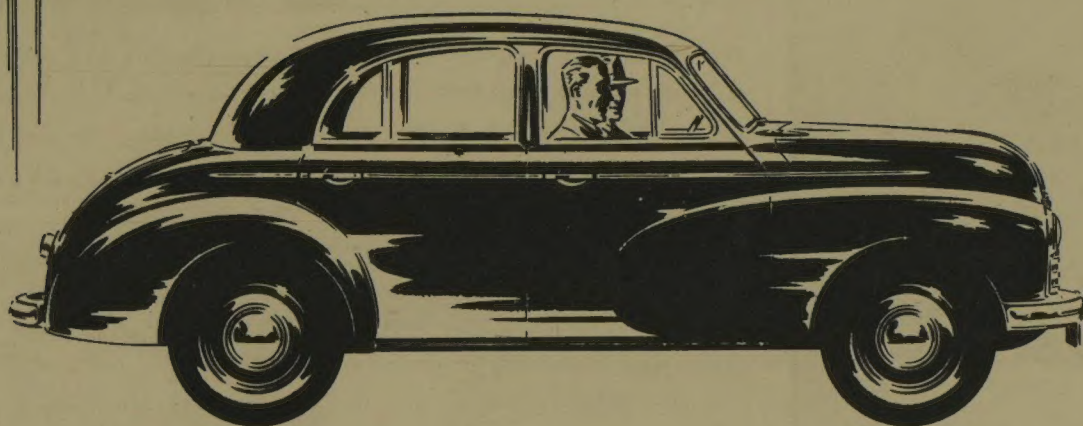
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The modern Morris has put low cost motoring into a higher quality class. When next you see one, note its better finish inside and out. When it moves off observe how quietly and quickly its owner is in top and away! He is driving a car that has been built to a "Quality First" specification through and through.

Morris Oxford Saloon £427 (plus £119.7.3 Purchase Tax).  
Priority must be given to exports.

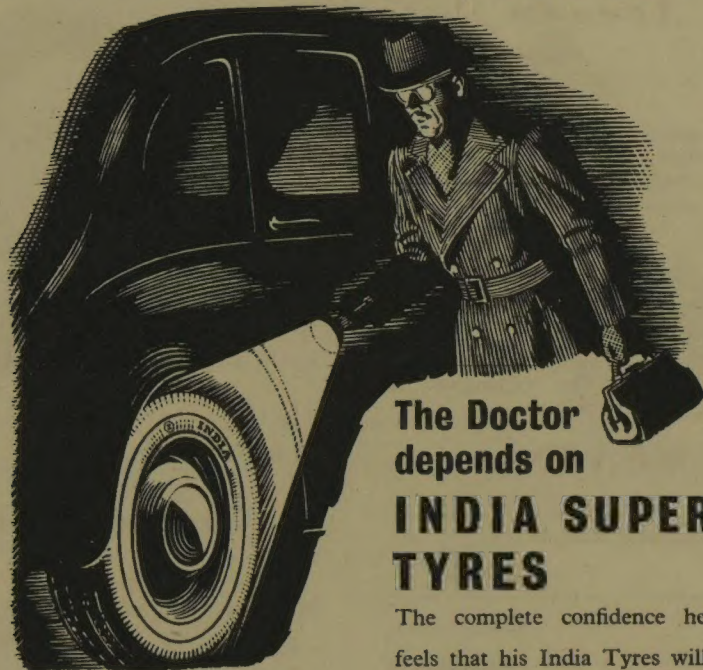
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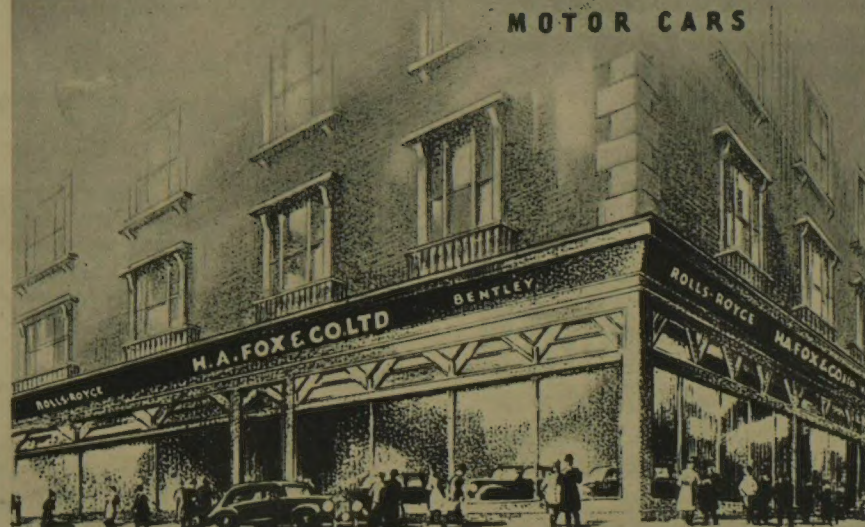
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MOTOR CARS



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## A tall, slender glass filled with a dark liquid, likely wine or a cocktail, set against a dark background. The glass has a long stem and a wide, flared base. The liquid inside is dark and reflects light, creating highlights on the surface. The background is dark and textured, possibly a wall or a backdrop.

Garvis

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Dublin with a smile and in holiday mood. Aer Lingus fares to Dublin Airport are all-inclusive fares. No tips. No worries about luggage either—it's checked right through to Dublin!

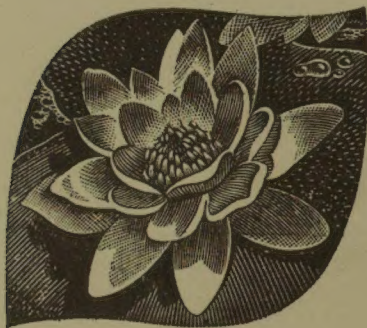
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## An observatory for your wrist

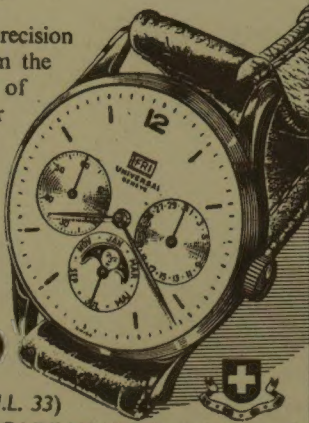


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## MINUTE

HOUR

DAY OF  
WEEK

DATE \_\_\_\_\_

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